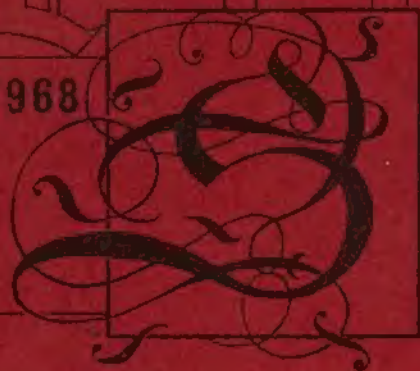


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**THE NEW
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**magazine
of the
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aske's school
elstree**

**WINTER 1968
vol. XXIII
no. 154. editors:**

CHRISTOPHER BOSWELL; KEVIN WHITE
GORDON MACLAREN; WILLIAM GREENSLADE
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s Firman, D.J.	h Ross, M.H.
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editorial

"My how you've grown," said the aged Aunt;

"Grown what?", asked the Sixth Form son;

"Cynical", said the angry Father.

It is often said that the cult of cynicism has claimed most of the higher levels of the school; and that this is being echoed in many other walks of life, especially amongst the young. It is not hard to find evidence substantiating the view that scepticism and a general disillusionment with school institutions have grown up in *Haberdashers'*. The Sixth Form Committee is ridiculed, general studies lectures are treated by many with an amused contempt and every new cultural society is bogged down in the mire. One of the most recent victims was the last School General Election. The first of these elections was held in 1966. In the Editorial of that year Cartledge wrote:

"There is a high degree of latent political interest within the school."

Yet at the last election, victory nearly came to a Non-Party - the Hedonists. Under the stimulating and resourceful leadership of Alex Scott-Samuel they managed to catch the attention of the school. Whilst other parties set up ordinary political platforms, the Hedonist proposed, amongst other things, that lavatory seats should be heated, and that Buckingham Palace should be turned into a home for unmarried mothers. The Hedonists lost by One vote, and had large pockets of their support not gone home, before polling at lunchtime, they must surely have won easily. The voters seemed to be acting under the instructions of Samuel Butler who, nearly one hundred years earlier, had said:

"..... each individual member should only be hot in striving to be as lukewarm as possible."

The idea of being 'lukewarm' is central to both cynicism and apathy, and although a cynical approach to life is more constructive than an apathetic approach, apathy must not be regarded as completely negative, for out of it comes cynicism. The apathy apparent in the last school election has now spread from Politics to nearly all walks of life. Hippies and Drop-outs are now saying what Hedonists and spoilt Ballot Papers used to say:

"We do not want to get involved in any institutions as they now stand."

These protests are centred around three main topics; politics, the oligarchal construction of society, and the education of this country. These protesters maintain, of politics, that the political institutions of this country are a farce - a facade disguising the real sources of power. Of society they complain about the oligarchal and self perpetuating system that provides the top Teachers, Politicians, but most of all the top Civil Servants and Magistrates (and this is where the real power of the country lies). A great deal of the protests are about the Educational system. The main agitators are the students themselves. The students are the only people who are in a position to see what is wrong, who are educated enough to take

advantage of this, and who are still free from the meshes of society, and thus free to complain. This distress has filtered down from the Universities to the schools. A demand common to both University students and Sixth Formers is for representation on their Administrative bodies. At *Haberdashers'* this demand has been recognised by the innovation of the Sixth Form Committee.

The core of these complaints is that the students of today are no longer prepared to be educated to perpetuate a society they mistrust and dislike. The students seek to change this educative process, and ultimately to change society. On a higher level College and University students object to a system which is training them to put their fathers out of work; but school-boys on the whole are more concerned with their immediate position, and in particular they object to the fact that they are being turned out in moulds (part of this latter objection covering topics such as dress and hair).

"Why," these students ask, "Are we forced to cut our hair, and alter our dress just to please society? Why should our schools set their standards by those of society?"

The answer is that the schools of today create the society of tomorrow. The leaders of any social system will always see the growth of the younger generation as a challenge to their social order. In this they are correct. The anger over Vietnam, the Nihilistic attitudes of demonstrators, the complete contempt with which the young regard their predecessors' social organization, and the young's habit of escaping, through stimulants that their parents don't understand and are afraid of, into a private magical world which, nevertheless, they claim has relevance for the modern world; in all this the young are challenging their parents. In answer to this their parents are trying to control and to shape their young whilst they still have them in their power. If certain values can be instilled into the ablest members of the community in their most formative years then these values will become those of the higher echelons of society of the future. The crumbling edifice will totter on.

The friction between young and old will always exist. Neither party is completely right. Every civilization progresses by taking the best of the past and the present, and combining them to create a better future. At *Haberdashers'* there is a fair amount of friction, but as both the Authorities and the pupils seem to be prepared to make the occasional concession there is much hope for the future.

A few constructive suggestions may, however, not come amiss.

The order of the agenda for the Sixth-Form Committee meetings should be decided by the boys. There is a feeling among the Sixth Form that, although the committee was formed to discuss their grievances, because of the order of the agenda the most important issues are often left undiscussed.

Perhaps the representatives of the school should meet by themselves on occasions to decide just what the position of the Sixth Form is on certain vital issues. This, I am sure, would save much wasted time.

It should be recognised that the Sixth Form would prefer to be treated as adults. Although it is easy to overestimate the importance of A levels (especially just before taking them) there is no doubt that they require as much mature thought, self-discipline and organization as many adults show in the course of their whole lives. There is no reason to assume that these qualities leave a Sixth Former as soon as he turns his attention to other matters.

And, finally, patience is required of all.

There are three points I would like to make about the magazine. It is a great nuisance to have to hunt out missing contributions whether they are Originals, Society Reports or even House Reports. It helps when articles are handed in on time. Secondly, I would like to complain about the growth of anonymous contributions. There are certain occasions when it is important that an author should remain anonymous. An author who indulges in a virulent attack on members or institutions of the school may wish to preserve his anonymity, and likewise one who suffers extreme personal embarrassment may wish to stay anonymous. There are, however, too many authors who seem to feel that anonymity will lend their otherwise dreary pieces a certain mystique. This is not so. It would be nice to see a few names in the Original section of the next issue.

I would lastly like to draw everyone's attention to the efforts that are being made to improve the magazine, both in content and in format. To improve the content the Editors are attempting firstly, to expand and improve the Originals section; and secondly, to widen the range of contributions in the other sections as well. Mr. Barling's article on Community Service began what we hope will be a regular series of articles in which members of the staff put forward their points of view on matters they feel strongly about. In format, too, the Skylark is changing. Since the introduction of a new method of production (In Summer '66) we have been able to introduce half tones, and much more photographic material. Attempts are being made to unify the different sections, and thus, by giving them clearer separate entities, to create a more coherent magazine. In all this the reactions of the readers are wanted. Intelligent and serious letters would be published, and all letters will be read. The great advantage of a school magazine is that it has a close contact with its readers, and an unequalled opportunity for a two-way traffic of ideas. At the moment it seems to be entirely one way: from us to you. There should be no need to remind you that the quality of the magazine depends on you. It is yours not ours. If you object to these sentiments, and dislike my tone, then I suggest you join the Editorial staff and write your own editorial.

The apathy and cynical detachment with which many of the school seem to regard the magazine leads me back to my original theme - the growth of cynicism in modern youth in general, and in *Haberdashers'* in particular. The cult of cynicism has been countered with the tradition that any examples of it should automatically be deplored. There are many sides to this problem, and I don't propose to go into them all here. There is, however one truth around which the problem revolves. Cynicism is the safest attitude of mind. One may deplore the crushing of enthusiasm which is inspired by belief, but as mankind has shown itself to be incapable of believing in the right things, a cynical attitude of mind is safest. No cynic tried to exterminate a race, no cynic tried to conquer the world. If one looks at the world today, the potential dangers to world peace are Americans who believe in America, Russians who believe in Russia, and Chinese who believe in China. When a person believes strongly in what he is doing he is not only at his most vulnerable, but, partly because of this, he is at his most dangerous. Here again Samuel Butler agrees with me, he said:

"We become persecutors as a matter of course as soon as we begin to feel very strongly on any subject: we ought not therefore to do this....."

England treats both world and domestic politics with an amused contempt; and thus is potentially one of the most harmless countries in the world. I am glad of this.

Perhaps the best service a school can do for future society is to produce cynics. This has, I admit, disadvantages, but all in all Cynicism is the most mature disposition. One may easily grow to be a cynic; one will very seldom grow to be an enthusiast. However, one must be sincere; far too many people affect cynicism expecting this guise to clothe them in the maturity they lack. It is also vital to choose the subjects about which one should be cynical. Such an attitude to Politics, Religion, Society and even Education can be an asset. It is, however, the opposite if one is cynical about cultural and intellectual advancement. The decision is personal, and must be made. One cannot escape from decisions by crawling under a wide blanket of cynicism. One must use the cynical mind correctly. The experiences one receives at school might just be the beginning of learning how to do this. We all need this training in the modern world.

Kevin White : Editor

staff changes

The following members of staff left the school at the end of the Summer Term;

Mr. D. C. Baber from the Modern Language Department to Chatham House School, Ramsgate. Mrs. E. T. Barr from the Preparatory Department. Mr. G. D. Brown from the Biology Department to Barnet and Brent Education Department as Science Adviser. Mr. D. P. Chapallaz from the Geography Department to Luton Sixth Form College. Mr. N. W. Gilroy-Scott from the English Department to the Shakespeare Institute. Mr. R. N. Innes from the Modern Language Department. Mr. G. D. McIver from the History Department to Riverdale School, New York. Mr. J. Mark from the Economics Department to Social Science Research Fellowship. Mr. K. M. Smith from the Biology Department to Sutton Valence School. Mr. M. J. Talibard from the English Department to Eastbourne College. Mr. D. F. C. Thomas from the Physical Education Department to the Bingham Sports Centre. Mr. I. R. Turnbull from the Preparatory Department to Repton Junior School. Mr. R. H. Wakely from the Physics Department to Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass. Mr. D. J. Whittaker from the Mathematics Department to Atlantic College.

It is, of course, impossible to list the achievements and individual contributions to school life of everyone mentioned here. A separate article pays tribute to Mr. Thomas's service to the school, as might be expected, but it would be appropriate to include in this brief catalogue a few words from Mr. Browning about one colleague whose stay at Haberdashers' has been somewhat longer than that of the others.

After spending his teaching-practice with the Modern Languages Department, while a student at the University of London Institute of Education, Dan Baber (DCB on the timetable) joined the staff in 1953, back in the ever-receding days of the Westbere Rd. era. Now, fifteen years later, he leaves us to become Senior German Master at Chatham House School, Ramsgate, with a touch of General Studies, Russian, Rowing and Sailing

for good measure. After such a span of steady service, his presence in the Department and in Joblings will be greatly missed but he leaves — like Christopher Wren — his own memorial in the form of his own German course 'Mach mit.', developed largely in the light of his teaching experience with a multitude of Haberdashers. Our good wishes accompany him and his family to their new home in Broadstairs.

The editors of *Skylark* would like to endorse these good wishes which Mr. Browning has given on behalf of the staff, and indeed to speak for the school as a whole in saying farewell to all the leavers and in wishing them well. The simultaneous, and pleasant, task is to welcome a large number of new members of staff who (with the exception of Mr. Hedge and Mr. Palmer who have returned after brief periods of teaching abroad) have begun teaching at Haberdashers' this September. It is to be hoped that they have settled happily in the neighbourhood and will enjoy their work at the school.

Mr. G. C. Anderson, *Imperial College to the Physics Department.* Mr. R. M. Baylay, *Hull University to the Biology Department.* Mr. R. A. Benbow, *City University to the Handicraft Department.* Mr. D. R. Diack, *Glasgow University to the Mathematics Department.* Mr. J. W. Elliott, *St. Johns College, York to the Physical Education Department.* Mr. M. Greenwood, *Durham University to the Geology Department.* Mr. D. Griffiths, *Queens' College, Cambridge to the History Department.* Mr. R. Hedge, *Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge to the History Department.* Mr. P. S. C. Izzett, *Westminster College to the Preparatory Department.* Mr. J. D. H. Newell, *Goldsmiths College to the Music Department.* Mr. M. J. Palmer, *King's College, Cambridge to the English Department.* Mme. E. Peloux, *Aix University to the Modern Language Department.* Mr. A. J. Ridley, *Trinity Hall, Cambridge to the Modern Language Department.* Mr. A. M. Street, *Trinity College, Oxford to the Modern Language Department.* Mr. D. Swann, *Birmingham University to the Biology Department.* Mr. R. K. Talbot, *Loughborough College to the Physical Education Department.* Miss. S. Turner, *Froebel Institute to the Preparatory Department.* Mr. D. R. F. Walker, *Brasenose College, Oxford to the Geography Department.* Mr. S. Watson, *Christ Church, Oxford to the English Department.*

D.F.C. Thomas Esq.

From the moment he joined the Staff as Assistant P.E. Master in September 1948 Mr. D. F. C. Thomas served the School with distinction. He became Head of the P.E. Department in succession to Mr. J. W. Dudderidge and also Games Master when Mr. W. H. Crossman relinquished that post on becoming Second Master. In addition he was appointed first Head of the new Boarding House upon the removal of the School to Elstree. To all these tasks he applied that enthusiasm, skill and organising ability which earned him success over many years in the field of international sport — as member (and, later, as captain) of the Welsh hockey team in 32 games in all, and eventually as its team manager; as member of the British hockey team which

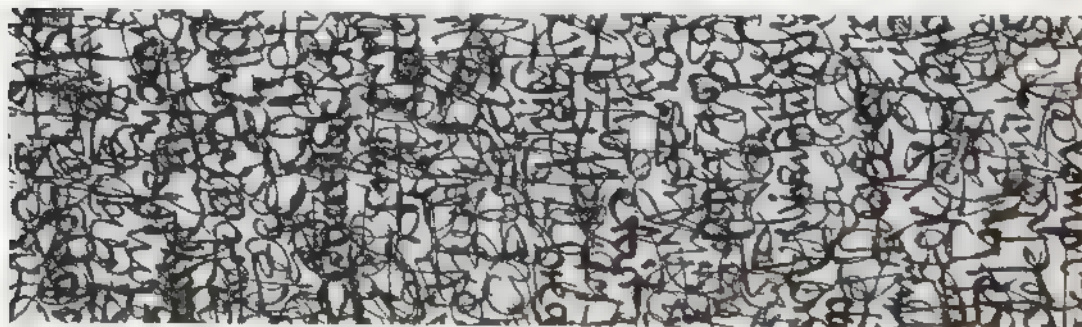
toured South Africa in 1951 and of the British Olympic team which played in Melbourne in 1956, and as joint winner in 1954 of the Middlesex Tennis Doubles. No better apprenticeship can be imagined for the responsible post as Manager of the Community Sports Centre at Bingham, Notts., to which he has been appointed.

For some of his longstanding colleagues there is a measure of comfort in the fact that in their more active days they could at least match him in pace and skill with the rugger or cricket ball — not to mention panache with the bat! — in a long succession of annual matches against the First XV and First XI in which his selection for the Staff side was always a foregone conclusion. And more recently, when even he began to show an occasional preference for the horizontal posture rather than the vertical, it was gratifying to be able to defeat him with ease at billiards (The secret can now be revealed that he would have been lucky to be awarded a Welsh cap in any international billiards competition organized in the Staff Common Room).

Those of us for whom mention of "Chase Lodge" and of the Staff Changing Room there conjures up hallowed memories will also recall how bravely yet vainly D.F.C.T. strove with the aid of a large menacing notice to warn off the marauding hands of less well-organized colleagues in search of kit to borrow. Some of the votes of thanks which he found pinned to his stockings, shorts or unmistakeable scarlet jersey when he paid his next visit were a sore trial for one of such tidy mind and habits, but with an indulgent smile he usually managed to endure the foibles of his wayward colleagues and reveal the warm, good-humoured side of his nature. Relaxed after tea he would occasionally oblige with a polished performance on the not so polished piano in the so-called "New Room" — though never would he consent to prove the genuineness of his Welsh ancestry by also bursting into song (This latter fact probably affords the strongest grounds for doubting the rumour that he one night permitted himself the luxury of pursuing some of our resident rabbits down the Main Drive in the full glare of his headlights).

D.F.C.T.'s trim, brisk-striding figure — for so long a familiar sight — will be much missed. Fastidious and dedicated, he will always be remembered as a perfectionist who expected the best from boys and colleagues alike and the School owes him a great debt of gratitude for an outstanding contribution to its life and activity over many years. In all he did he was faithfully supported by Mrs. Thomas — whose love of tennis he himself so fully shared — and many boys will remember her kindness and gentle concern with special gratitude. With them to their new sphere of activity they bear the sincere good wishes and appreciation of the entire School.

W.F.B.



school confirmation

The School Confirmation by the Bishop of Hertford (The Right Rev. John Trillo) was held in Elstree Parish Church on May 28th.

The new Order of Service was used with the three questions to the candidates — *“Do you believe and trust in God the Father, who made the world? Do you believe and trust in his Son Jesus-Christ, who redeemed mankind? Do you believe and trust in his Holy Spirit, who sanctifies the People of God.”* The nature of the Service as “the laying-on of hands with prayer” is emphasised in the new Order since the Confirmation Prayer — *“Defend, O Lord, these thy servants with thy heavenly grace”* — is now said by the bishop and people, and not by the bishop alone.

Bishop Trillo gave to the candidates the text — *“By striving after perfection ye shall grow”*. — He said that there was not to be expected an immediate or magical transformation after the service, but that there should be the beginning of a gradual yet definite process of spiritual maturing, if the opportunities of prayer and worship were thoughtfully used. The general flux of modern life made very relevant the promise of God’s eternal presence as a great strengthening factor in the hearts and minds of the faithful.

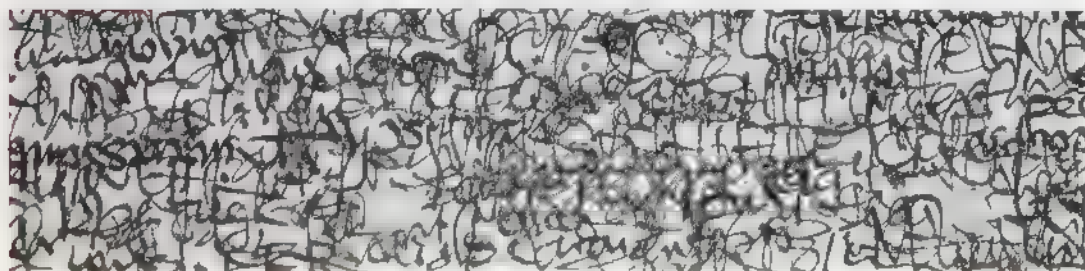
After the service, the bishop thanked the parents and friends of the candidates for their support and encouragement of the boys.

The names of those who were confirmed are: Timothy J. Bailey, Richard W. Bowden-Dan, Richard A. Burley, Stuart D. Carpenter, Julian P. Clark-Lowes, George N. Felton, Peter R. Leigh, Edward D. Pickard, Ian W. Pickard, Graham D. Spencer, Paul A.C. Stuart Kregor.

Owing to illness, Richard Woods was unable to be presented.

The next Confirmation will be in May, 1969 by the Bishop of St. Albans.

Rev. J. Redfearn.



open day

After the frenzied ritual of the fête, this year's Open Day was bound to be a more solemn occasion. The school corpse was exhumed, the bones dismantled, and set out at random in a barren landscape to be inspected by parents. The central quadrangle was deserted by all except the immobile caravan. The sky was a cold grey, and the school kept a quiet decorum. Perhaps because for once it was devoid of people working, playing or arguing, the school seemed unreal. Its buildings sprawled across damp lawns with their closeted knowledge inaccessible. Electronically obscured voices, classical Chinese music and an almost total lack of figurative art, helped to make the Art rooms an equally foreign and hostile environment. Room seventy-five displayed fluorescent paintings and instant culture broadsheets to the vacuum which hovered above piles of original writing.

A still life of glossy abstract sculptures reflected on a silver-foil table-cloth could make a rather unnerving surrealist picture. In the Art Department's Open Day Exhibition it assumed the horrific proportions of reality, and the effect was heightened by the electronic sounds which emerged from under the table.

Everywhere constructions grew out of a white desert of bank paper or hung from a white sky of acoustic tiles. A large assembly of red tubes thrust upwards against a background of bright orange with absolutely no sense of decorum. Cubist-influenced Eskimo architects seemed to have arranged the boxes, columns and cubicles which supported the exhibits. An orange black-board and silver doorway alleviated the general preoccupation with the white tube, and occasionally green-tinted light filtered through the ceiling.

Nowhere was there any illusionist Art. If any of the paintings began as an observation of nature they soon lost their tenuous connection with it. Yellow-ocre ferns surrounded turquoise ponds under lemon-yellow trees or planes drawn in perspective presented themselves in fluorescent brilliance. The constructions generally seemed like computerized altar-pieces or totem poles because of the ordered often modular but nevertheless menacing nature.

The exhibition was a great success and, of course, a great deal of hard work for Mr. Broderick and Mr. Cartwright. Instead of just exhibiting the year's work they actually produced a piece of art in which to do it.

The presence of people actually employed in operating and maintaining their mysterious wonders, kept the Science Department's exhibits from seeming too abstract. The Biology Department displayed a miniature zoo of Nuffield syllabus animals amongst their pickled comrades, while downstairs, multicoloured liquids bubbled or stagnated in glass tubes, in the Chemistry labs.

The Physics Department balanced well their exhibition of hallucinations with the more serious examples of academic prowess, and impressive displays of cast-iron nameplates and electronic wonders were mounted respectively by the Transport and Radio Societies. Attractive furniture, hardware, and jewellery, was on show in the Woodwork and Handicraft Departments, while the various C.C.F. Sections turned rooms into gigantic recruiting machines. Other Departments, Geography, History, Languages and Maths, produced comprehensive

selections of their work. Particularly noticeable were the wealth of original research on view in the Geography rooms, and the History Department's menacing tape-recorder.

The Hall is probably the central place of Haberdasher's, but on Open Day only the raffle drew a large audience, and even then it did not emulate its predecessor. The prizes duly distributed, a small number of people awaited the cultural highspot of the afternoon, the Middle School Play. But this too only enhanced the air of unreality. Its exploitation of absurd conventions, and seeming obscurity, so bewildered the audience that they could not see the comedy and irony of the situations which the actors exploited so well. The remaining hope was the Jazz and Blues Concert, and certainly the poetry was funny and the music varied, but still it seemed like rhythmic thumpings from a subterranean coffin.



Professor Taranne

The customary dilemma facing the Middle School Play was not, unfortunately, solved this year. Should it exist as a school production in its own right or should it merely be another Open Day display? There was little doubt that parents and boys wandering in and out of the hall as if the production was a gymnastic display, caused a great deal of embarrassment and justifiable ill-feeling, both among actors and the audience come to enjoy the play. It will be hoped that this unfortunate display of bad manners will not re-occur next year if a play is to get the attention it warrants.

This apart, 'Professor Taranne' by Arthur Adamov was an enjoyable and by no means uninteresting play. It dealt with a situation (reminiscent of Kafka's 'Trial') concerning an academic, hitherto renowned and respected, who finds himself deserted by everyone around him, and the victim of false accusations and incriminating evidence. After a moment of self-realisation he begins to take off his clothes. This is the ultimate loss — his identity, that which stamps him as an individual; from a professor with the airs and vanities of a man of his status to a man of laughable appearance, negating all self. The Brechtian scene directives, posted on a board stage left, follow in sequence — 'wanted' 'Hotel Disparu' and, most significantly, a blank piece of paper. This negation is reflected significantly in the clearing away of props by a grotesque clerk-cum-scene-shifter.

A play which centres on the disintegration of a personality necessarily relies for its effect on the degree to which that character is convincing. David Jacobs' task was, in fairness, a little beyond him. His performance was not vibrant enough; it suffered from a monotony of tone and pace. When the action slowed down to the point of prolonged silence — at the point where Taranne realises his situation — the gestures were too stereotyped and predictable to be convincing. Jacobs showed, however, considerable stage presence and he possesses fine powers of projection which should stand him in good stead for major productions.

Adamov's play has some fine parts for Middle school players. No other character is explored in depth, but each is seen as a distinct 'type' of person — journalist, businessman, policeman, etc. — which facilitated a good deal of 'ham acting' and extemporisation. How much, for example, of Dermot Musgrave's 'Old Clerk' was scripted is difficult to judge. His depraved coughs provided some light relief and he showed considerable timing sense. Chris Long's 'Woman Journalist' was convincing to the point of being almost too feminine; and there was a suitably sinister offhand performance from Ian Moore. It formed an interesting contrast with the more aggressive C.I.D. man played by John Keidan.

Above all there was a sense of vitality and self assurance about these minor performances. Everyone launched himself into his role with considerable success. The odd snippets of conversation — say between Geoffrey Seaman and David Stark as the businessmen — were forcefully put over and served to heighten the isolation of Professor Taranne.

All in all a brave attempt at a play which David Jacobs would concede required a considerable level of competence from the actors. The play as an intellectual entity forced the audience to think; and all praise to Messrs. Burgess and Mole for an original choice.

William Greenslade (6.SM.1.).

fieldwork - easter

In September 1967 the first year sixth form Geographers at Haberdashers' Aske's School and St. Dunstan's College started work on the revised Oxford and Cambridge Schools Examination Board Advanced Level syllabus.

The most notable feature of this was the shift in emphasis away from regional studies towards human geography and towards quantification techniques. More than ever before it was clear that a properly organised A Level course must include field work and that an important part of the field work should involve the use of these quantitative techniques in the field.

During the spring term we had studied the geography of settlement, with particular reference to the British Isles. We had studied the historical development of the settlement pattern and the evolution of a hierarchy of hamlets, villages, towns and cities and of their locational distribution. We had considered the work of Christaller and Losch on the networks of settlement and of Von Thunen in the use of land around the settlements. We had looked, in particular, at the research work of B.J.L. Berry in Iowa and at his conclusions, and at the urban studies of Murphy. It was from these two sources that we selected topics for investigation.

The area that we selected lay in Norfolk. We were able to use the accommodation and facilities of Wymondham College and from there we had easy access to Norwich and to the area to the South West of the city.

Having arrived on the Friday we spent our first full day in Norwich. We were interested in the traffic flows in and out of a regional centre such as Norwich and some of the boys were stationed on each of the major approach roads.

We had been interested in definitions of the Central Business District as discussed in Murphy and attempted to delineate this on three criteria and to assess the degree of correlation between them. Groups of boys visually surveyed the usage of blocks of buildings, while others carried out pedestrian counts and a third group abstracted information on rateable values from City Hall.

On Sunday we used our coach and minibus to visit the North Norfolk coast, an area of outstanding for geomorphological studies.

On Monday we made a study of market areas of towns to the South West of Norwich, using the techniques of B.J.L. Berry which involved dividing the area between groups of boys, each group visiting all the houses in their area and asking where the inhabitants shopped for various classes of items. These results were then compared with suggested theoretical market areas as suggested by W.J. Reilly and D.L. Huff.

On Tuesday the group split up, one party to do a land utilization survey of part of the fens, another group to do practical geomorphology — unfortunately snowed off — another group to get further information from the City Hall in Norwich and a final group to fill in the gaps in the field survey of market areas.

On the final day the morning was spent correlating and presenting the information we had obtained and in the afternoon we had a lecture from a Deputy City Planning Officer of Norwich, who explained many of the implications of the work that we had done.

We found that this approach to field work resulted in a much greater involvement in the work than we had found in previous years. All the boys became very conversant with the theories we were testing and with the techniques of study we were using and the Course was generally agreed to have been a considerable success.

Course Leaders were:

Haberdashers' Aske's School

J. Rolfe

D.P. Chapallaz

D.R.F. Walker

Miss R. Dearden

J. Burrows.

St Dunstan's College

B.P. FitzGerald

N. Grenyer

P.F. Davis



walberswick holiday

The journey down to Walberswick was carried out in two sections. Firstly the advanced party went two days ahead, whose aim was to set up camp and various 'amenities', and the second party, which was the main party arrived to find the camp in full bloom.

During the many days at camp, there were various competitions to break the 'monotony', these included two stalks, a sandcastle competition, a hike to Dunwich, to Blythburgh, and many across the marshes, many five-a-side cricket competitions and, of course, fishing.

Some of the days were spent at large Norfolk and Suffolk towns such as Great Yarmouth and Norwich. These towns were reached by the help of the Eastern Counties bus fleet. The visit to Norwich included a visit to the castle and the Cathedral while the one to Great Yarmouth included a visit to Jimmy Tarbuck's Variety Show, ice cream, and a fish-and-chip supper at a restaurant, which seemed to be stunned at the entrance of fifty-seven boys and staff.

Games and tent tidiness competitions, took up much time, the latter judged by Miss Wright, and won by the vocal tent five. Fishing was very popular — were the two boys who fell into the river ever found? — catching crabs being the most popular pastime. How did fifty-two crabs escape into the bedding of the youngest boys in tent 1?

On our last day there was a glorious camp fire in the evening followed by an entertainment evening — the highlight of the holiday. All tents took part, organized their own plays and mimes; Mr. Lurie's and Mr. Snook's singing resounded round the tents — Mr. Taylor please note, and even (so rumour has it) was heard by the coast guards at Southwold.

Finally I and all the boys who went on the camp would like to thank Mr. Turnbull for organising the camp, Miss Wright without whom the staff would not have won the cricket match, Mr. Lurie, Mr. Snook, Mr. Davies and Mr. Flashman for their supervision, kindness and help.

Above all I would like to thank the mothers whose cooking was greatly appreciated — why no fifth helpings? Mrs. Cowan who was in charge of the catering, much approved by visiting parents, Mrs. McNeill, Mrs. Brown, (who I'm sorry to say had to leave us after a while because of illness), Mrs. Leverton and Mrs. Dyer, who also rationed our pocket money to our advantage — to these mothers and to the staff 'Thank You'. This co-operation led to a wonderful holiday for all concerned — may we have another?

H.A. Hyman (2.16)

gibraltar - easter

We left the shores of England on a cold, grey, wet Tuesday morning. By late afternoon we were entering the Bay of Biscay and it was not long before we fell victims to sea-sickness. This continued throughout the night, making sleeping difficult. On Wednesday we were given a conducted tour of the ship. However, this was ill-fated as only two survived: the rest joined a large number of the crew who were on the upper deck, looking at the rolling sea. Thursday found us in good spirits and sailing down the coast of Portugal. Most of this was missed because of a practice "close down" after a "NUCLEAR ATTACK". This consisted of five crackers, paint bombs and other ingenious though rather theatrical devices. After cleaning up the mess we went up on deck to see the Straits of Gibraltar, Spain to the left of us, Morocco to the right and Gib. jutting out straight ahead.

On arrival at the dockyard, we were taken to H.M.S. Rooke (shore establishment) and shown to our two-man cabins: by far the best forces accommodation we have seen. The programme was excellent, blending the charm of the Rock during leave with the excitement of the training.

On Friday we found that we were expected to take part in the Admiral's Annual Inspection, for which we were not prepared. Rain saved us from exhibiting uniforms that had suffered badly from the trip down. The training was good and varied and credit for this must go to Lt. Hickman for his competent organisation at Christmas which made the trip possible. Among the activities were shooting, both in a range and at sea; a trip on the Royal Air Force's fast rescue launch; various games including basketball, hockey and football; pulling; power boat instruction and many other things. Added to this, one cannot forget the memorable visit to the lower St. Michael's caves, which are not open to the public. These caves, only recently re-discovered were once thought by the Romans to be a bottomless pit. We had many such trips and tours of the various establishments on the Rock, both military and otherwise, which served as an admirable contrast to the training.

During the leave time, we had the opportunity to see the attractions of the Rock: the apes, the Moorish castle, and the gardens. Throughout the stay many managed to visit Spain and we were fortunate in being able to join H.M.S. Diana again for an Easter weekend trip to Tangiers. The trip back home was thoroughly enjoyable: 2 walked, 1 flew and the other 5 enjoyed an informal trip on H.M.S. Fiskerton.

As you can well see, the trip was highly successful and all credit for this must go to Lt. Hickman. Both the training and the leave time had been carefully thought out and much helpful advice was readily available on the delicate problem of visiting Spain. Finally the whole party must be congratulated on the part they played on what must be the best camp the C.C.F. has to offer.

Hugh Howard. P.O

french exchange

Yet another French exchange was under way as Thirty five Haberdashers' boys milled about Platform 7 making their presence felt amidst the party of 800 chattering students eagerly anticipating their imminent stay in "la belle France". Then train, boat, train through the heart of our two countries to a weary arrival some hours later.

First faltering acquaintances are made and amid stuttering interjections the Haberdasher's genius murmurs: "Bonjour, je suis ties ... exhausted after a fatiguing journey across the channel." Then three weeks in France with a typical French family sampling the best of "la vie à la française", the numerous visits to the peaceful countryside and the crowded cities, tasting the unceasing variety of food perhaps not so different, as many discovered, from traditional English dishes.

A few had the good fortune to find partners in the South of France, near Bordeaux or Lyon. Those residing in the South-East had the chance to pay several visits to Switzerland and Italy with its centres of interest such as Geneva or the Italian sunspot Aosta. Others contented themselves on the gleaming slopes of the Alps, their faces tanning in the incessantly bright sunlight whilst their feet shivered in the freezing snow. Other places of interest numbered Grenoble, site of this year's Winter Olympics. Unfortunately our stay did not coincide with the actual occurrence of the games although many had ample opportunity of sampling the fine slopes used by the Olympic skiers themselves.

Those situated in and around Paris were formally introduced to life in the metropolis, glimpsing Parisian activity at Easter. One could spend time in the cafés, there are at least four on every street, watching the city workers hustle by. For those with an eye for the cultural aspects of the city, there is an abundance of monuments, museums and galleries to keep every student interested. In fact boys found so much to do that many claimed the holiday was too short to visit everything that they wished.

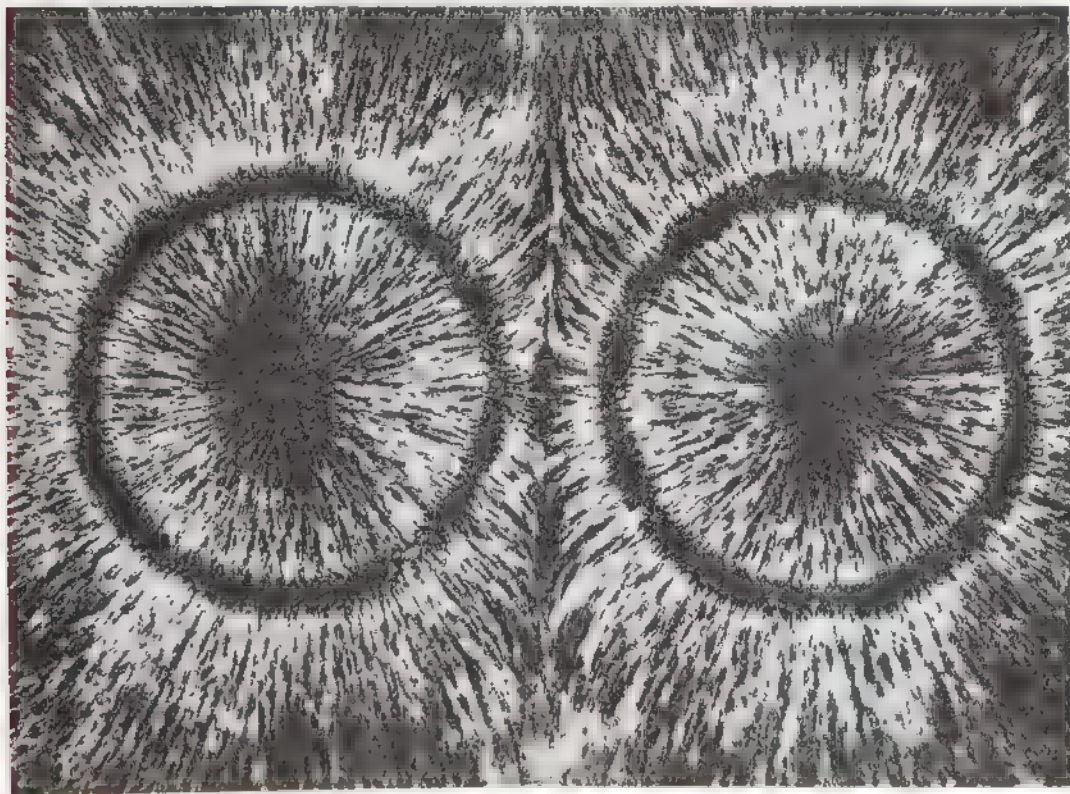
Thirty five boys went and miraculously thirty-five returned, buzzing excitedly, recounting their exciting adventures, and each talking across his neighbour in between the cramming into his mouth of sandwiches so kindly provided by the mother of his partner.

Two months later, in spite of the now famous riots and turbulence in France, it was our turn to welcome our partners into our homes. "I have very good journey Thank you" and similar garbled cries echo along Platform 7 and we know the French have arrived. In England all our friends had the chance to taste the life and culture of London since all of our boys live in or around the capital. There was plenty to interest all our French friends. Whether it was the tea, bangers and mash, Parliament or cinema I cannot say. What is certain is that at the end of it all I was left in no doubt that the exchange had been not only rewarding and beneficial but enjoyable as well and I look forward to a good response next year.

All that remains is to say a few words of thanks to Messrs. Hurst and Norton and all others concerned in ensuring that all the arrangements ran smoothly without a hitch so that the "holiday" was made as pleasant as possible.

revolution cradle

"Designed by the famous Italian architect Rastrelli, the Winter Palace now houses the renowned Hermitage Museum" The guide's Russian-English monotone droned; my mind wandered. I smiled knowingly, amused by the typical eclecticism of the building. Leningrad contains a varied selection of European Renaissance architecture, none of it strikingly individual, but all unmistakably Russian in the scale of its conception, reflecting the vastness of the geographical configuration of the land. It is all very impressive from a distance, with sweeping vistas across the River Neva framed by the sunlit facades of the numerous palaces and former residences of the old aristocracy. 'Façade' is the right word; from close quarters a second Russian characteristic is manifest — the lack of attention to detail and supposed non-essentials. Most of these buildings are in very poor condition, their flaking walls painted a shabby uniform yellow-brown. A glance through a window may reveal washing hung across a room; former palaces, current slums. A Leningrader would be shocked by the use of the term 'slum'. Compared with the common lot in Russia, and, indeed with some conditions in Britain, these dwellings may be quite good. But to the Westerner, accustomed to the almost clinical cleanliness and neatness of most European countries, Leningrad appears decrepit. However, some of this disrepair is not merely the illusion of comparison — some of the holes in the roads of Russia's Second City have gone beyond the limits of the term 'pothole'.



Leningrad today contains no less than fifty museums. Museums ad nauseam. To be fair, what else could be done with the innumerable palaces, churches and aristocratic residences, with these anachronistic vestiges of a bygone age?—The Hermitage, the Russian Museum, the Museum of the History of Leningrad, of the Great October Socialist Revolution, the Central Naval Museum — and with supreme irony, the Museum of the History of Religion and Atheism, which occupies the defunct Kazan Cathedral (modelled on Saint Peter's in Rome). This former House of God is now devoted towards asserting a secular theory of evolution and decrying all (deistic) religious beliefs. Added irony is provided by the undeniable fact (to an outsider) that Soviet Communism is its own religion. Exhibits show the atrocities which have been committed in the name of religion, such as those of the Spanish Inquisition. Another model shows an empty church in a not-so-anonymous Western country; next to the church is a crowded cafe/nightclub. Despite a complete lack of English explanations, the exhibits' meanings were clear. How much clearer they must be to the visiting Russians, particularly members of the present generation who have no knowledge of the true nature of religion.



Beauty for beauty's sake is not tolerated in Russia, the museums such as the Hermitage or the Armoury in the Moscow Kremlin which contain priceless collections of Tsarist treasures, serve several purposes. The people can be shown the self-indulgence and decadence of the Tsars (and thus the glory of the Revolution). The museums also manifest Communism In Practice; what was once owned by only a privileged minority, can now be 'enjoyed' by the masses. All very superficial; the expressionless faces of the ordinary Russians who shuffle through these places epitomise non-interest. There is no insatiable cultural thirst which pulls them there. They are almost told to go. Art in Russia is as much the sole preserve of the educated elite as in any other country.

Since the 900-day seige by the Nazis in the War, Leningrad is known in Russia as a 'Hero-City'. The city's former buildings, although now redundant, have themselves heroically resisted the Bolshevik Revolution, and are by comparison a reminder of the utilitarian reality of Soviet Russia. The Revolution brought greater equality by an inevitable process of a levelling-down. With the disappearance of the cultured life-style of the aristocracy, the aesthetic effects were far-reaching and damaging. In a system of mass-production and orthodoxy there is little room for aesthetics; this largely accounts for the apparent neglect of most Russian towns and cities, including Leningrad.

Jeffrey Blackler (6.SM.1.)

thoughts on human nature

The following article is the second in our series designed to give members of the staff an opportunity to write at some length on subjects which are of particular interest to them.

I pick up my newspaper and the headlines shout, "War!" Cold war, hot war, war in Vietnam, student riots — strife of one kind or another. Aggression. Aggression is a wicked word, and the World stinks of it. We get all emotional about it — my emotions start a new conflict in my head: horror, pity, fury, fear, shame all jumbled up, goading me, chasing each other round and round. This is no good; it gets us nowhere. Emotions only cloud our judgement. Let us try to be sensible.

To a student of biology, aggression is a perfectly respectable term. It denotes an aspect of animal behaviour which enables members of a given species to share themselves out over available habitats, to obtain and defend territories in which they can find their food and rear their young. It has nothing to do with hunting and killing: a wolf pack in full cry after a herd of caribou is not being aggressive. It is a group of members of the same species co-operating in order to obtain food. On the other hand, a male stickleback in full breeding dress, poised in display before the nest he has constructed, and with brilliant chest flashed in front of an intruder, is being unmistakably aggressive. So too, is that wood pigeon, coo-coo-cooing in the heat of a summer's day. The colour and the sound are warnings to others of the species, "This is my territory. Keep away." Sometimes there is a challenge. A fish from an adjacent territory may rush to attack the stickleback we first observed: he advances fast, and with confidence, but as he reaches the edge of his own territory and enters that of his neighbour, that confidence rapidly ebbs. He is literally unable to press home his attack and as soon as the owner notices the intruder, and charges out to intercept, the intruder flees back into his own territory. There, confidence quickly returns. He rounds upon the pursuer and routs him. Thus a balance is maintained without the two fish ever coming to blows, or causing each other any physical harm.

Now if we catch some sticklebacks during the breeding season, and put them together in an aquarium tank, we find, on returning a few hours later, a number of dead bodies and one survivor. He is most probably mutilated and destined to die soon. What has happened? The answer is that in these unnatural conditions there has been nowhere for the defeated fish to flee, and they have been caught, one by one, and massacred. Konrad Lorenz relates a story of two turtle doves confined together in a cage; they fought, with delicate pats of soft wings, and weak stabs of tiny beaks, but at last one proved the stronger, stepped on to the back of the vanquished bird, and relentlessly and systematically laid bare the whole of the dorsal side of that unfortunate creature, till the backbone was exposed.

Many people would point to the wolf as typifying an aggressive species of animal. The behaviour of a couple of males in a personal quarrel is very like that of two curs of the street corner. The combatants approach one another stiffly and slowly, with hackles raised and tails upright. An expert on animal behaviour would observe very closely the movements of the facial muscles which control the animals' expressions, and the posture of their ears. He would gain insight of the mental conflicts experienced by the two opponents, the conflict between the opposing urges to attack and to retreat. So long as the ears are held up, the animal feels confident and aggressive; as fear creeps in, so the ears are gradually laid back on the head. The opponents too, know exactly what the other feels, and with two evenly matched animals, a state of equilibrium may be maintained for many minutes before each slowly withdraws and simultaneously 'cocks its leg'. Bloodshed has been avoided. When the opponents are less evenly matched, the tense situation may suddenly explode into a furious fight, with a great deal of noise. Eventually, one of the contenders is ready to concede defeat, down go the ears and tail and, very significantly, the vulnerable side of the neck is deliberately exposed to the stronger wolf. The fight is over: vanquished is permitted to slink away, unmolested; victor struts off, cocks his leg.

A comparison of the doves and the wolves reveals on the one hand a timid and solitary species which never in the normal course of events comes into close contact with a rival, and on the other a well-armed, brave species which hunts in packs and is therefore accustomed to having aggressive rivals in near proximity. A vital factor in the evolution of the wolf has been the development of behavioural characteristics which permit the setting up of a hierarchy based on aggression, but which prevent danger to the survival of the species by fratricide. No such inhibitions are present in doves, and when they are placed in unusually close proximity and prevented from escaping, they can only fight on to the death.

Now Man is a comparatively puny species of animal. His teeth are not particularly sharp nor his jaws strong. He lacks claws and is not very fleet-footed. Traditionally, he has found his food and escaped from his enemies by cunning, by using his brain which is a good one. Early on in his history, he found advantage in living in tribes which could hunt together or gather for mutual defence when danger threatened. His weapon was a carefully directed stone or a vigorously wielded club, but it was important that neither were aimed too often at his kith and kin lest the species become endangered. We prefer to say that we have evolved a bond of love and friendship, than to observe that we are inhibited from laying into our children with murderous intent.

Tribal warfare of one kind or another has characterised the human race since prehistoric times. This is a kind of collective aggression which is rather rare in the animal kingdom, but occurs, for example, when different colonies of honey bees are mixed, and when brown rats from different localities are kept together in the same enclosure. Whether it ever occurs naturally in species other than Man is questionable, but the fact that it can occur leads us to suppose that it represents a step in the evolution of behaviour which enables communities to share themselves out over available habitats, in other words, we have a parallel at the community level to the situation we discussed at the individual level just now. Perhaps we can arrive at a better understanding of the human state of affairs if we look more closely at what happens when a strange rat is introduced into a family community of its own species. No notice is taken of it at first, and the family continues with the normal order of the day, feeding, washing and so on. Sooner or later, though, the 'different' odour of the stranger is detected

by one member of the family, and at once the information is transmitted through the whole group, silently, by expression movements, and a rat hunt commences. So blindly murderous has each one become that fights often break out within the family, and other lives may be lost in addition to that of the original intruder. In the black rat, recognition of the intruder is intimated by a devilish, high squeal, which is taken up by all the rest of the family within earshot. Many of you will recall one of the scenes from Arthur Miller's play 'The Crucible,' in which precisely the same shrill, hysterical behaviour occurs in the human species and was so admirably and successfully portrayed by the cast of the recent School production.

In rats, we can detect survival value in this kind of group behaviour. The experimental conditions we have just examined highlight the potency of the mechanism which keeps rat tribes apart, and prevents their competition. In mankind, what is biologically the same type of behaviour presents, in the words of Lorenz, "grave danger that members of the species may in demented competition drive each other into the most stupid blind alley of evolution". Great leaders of men are those who, by the power of their personalities, can whip up collective enthusiasm for their cause. Adolf Hitler is the most terrifying example of recent times, though those gentlemen of uncertain lineage who pose as students, and stake off small scale riots, are practising the same art. When Genghis Khan swept out across the Mongolian steppes, slaughtering and pillaging, there was no real danger to our species, such were the limits of his range and the power of his weapons. Towards the end of Hitler's War, new and terrible devices were becoming available which could be thrown halfway across the world, and could destroy whole cities at a blow. Today it is realised that humanity is in very real danger, yet a formula that will lead us back to safety continues to elude the minds of men.

We must face facts: it is a fact that Man is a 'generalised' animal lacking claws and sharp teeth. As such, he has not evolved any fundamental behaviour pattern which inhibits him from using such weapons against his own species. It is also a fact that his exceptionally good brain, used in conjunction with his binocular vision (for judging distance accurately) and opposable first digit of his fore limb (enabling him to pick things up), has resulted in his developing an advanced technology which has placed in his hands weapons of unsurpassed and frightening power and unlimited range. It is also true that individual man has developed a bond of friendship and love which extends beyond the confines of his own immediate neighbours and relatives. We love our parents, children, wives and husbands, we like many of the people who live in our road, and who work with us. We tolerate the rest, and we are prevented from killing anyone we 'know', except by sheer accident, by inhibitions which we may call by several names but which are really just the same as those which are built into the community life of rats or wolves. We have no such inhibitions when we are faced with a 'depersonalised' adversary, especially when roused to an emotional state of 'group hatred' by a powerful personality. We may kick a policeman in Trafalgar Square while taking part in a demonstration, though we would not dream of causing physical hurt to the village bobby, who is a familiar figure, and one whom we know by name. We would not shoot our grandmother, but perhaps would not hesitate to loose off at a 'target' appearing momentarily at a window in a war-ravaged building. Finally, we must face the fact that we are aggressive creatures, and that there is nothing inherently 'evil' about being so. Aggression is a legacy of great survival value which we have received from our ancestors. It is just that our behaviour patterns are incompletely and imperfectly adapted to the new environment we have created for ourselves.

There are two courses open to an organism which finds itself imperfectly fitted to a new environment. It can become rapidly extinct, or natural selection will lead to the production of a form which is better fitted to the new environment. Since the Industrial Revolution, certain species of moth have become extinct in parts of Europe in areas polluted by smoke, while others have evolved black coloration and physiological tolerance to sulphur-contaminated food. Such species survive.

I believe that the human species will survive by becoming better adapted to the new environment we have created for ourselves. I believe that the raw materials upon which natural selection will work will be the mental processes which appear to be seated in the frontal lobes of our brains. It is here that our feelings of friendship, our appreciation of beauty, our consciences, have their roots. I believe that the result will be the extension of personal love to include all men, in fulfilment of an ancient Commandment, and the building into our systems of an inhibiting mechanism which prevents us from using our very valuable aggressive instincts in a way which would be injurious to the species. Increasingly, those instincts will have to be released in a ritualised and harmless way, as in sport. Another excellent way of releasing pent up tensions is by laughter. Man has been defined as 'the laughing animal', and this peculiarity which enables him to reduce tense and potentially dangerous situations to fleeting incidents by mirth may prove to be his most valuable property. We have far to go, and must travel quickly. The rising generation, (yourselves,) has the knowledge, the concern and the ability to create a climate in which these steps can occur. They have seen the mistakes of their forbears, are bewildered by them and sometimes ashamed. If they do not despair, Man will yet become a 'good' animal species — one well fitted to its ecological niche.

B. Goater.

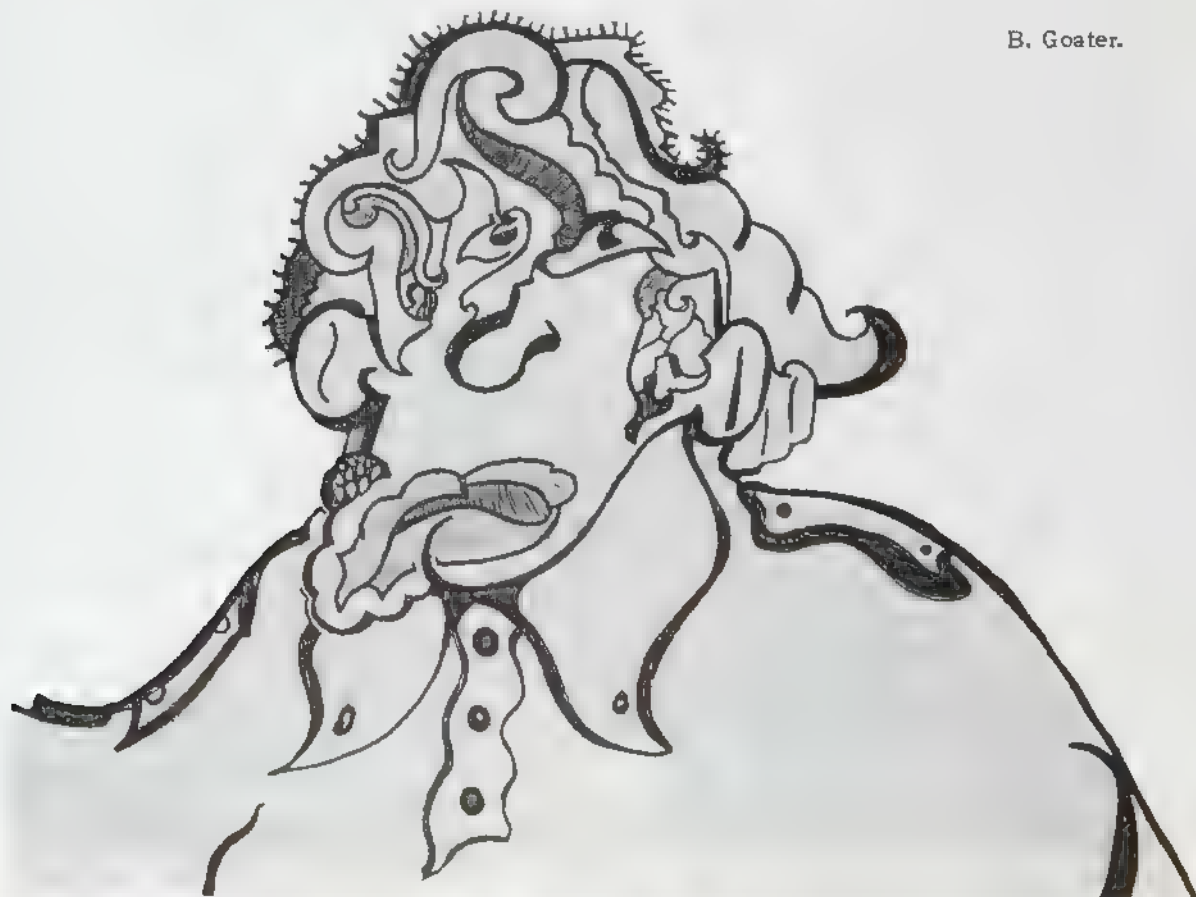
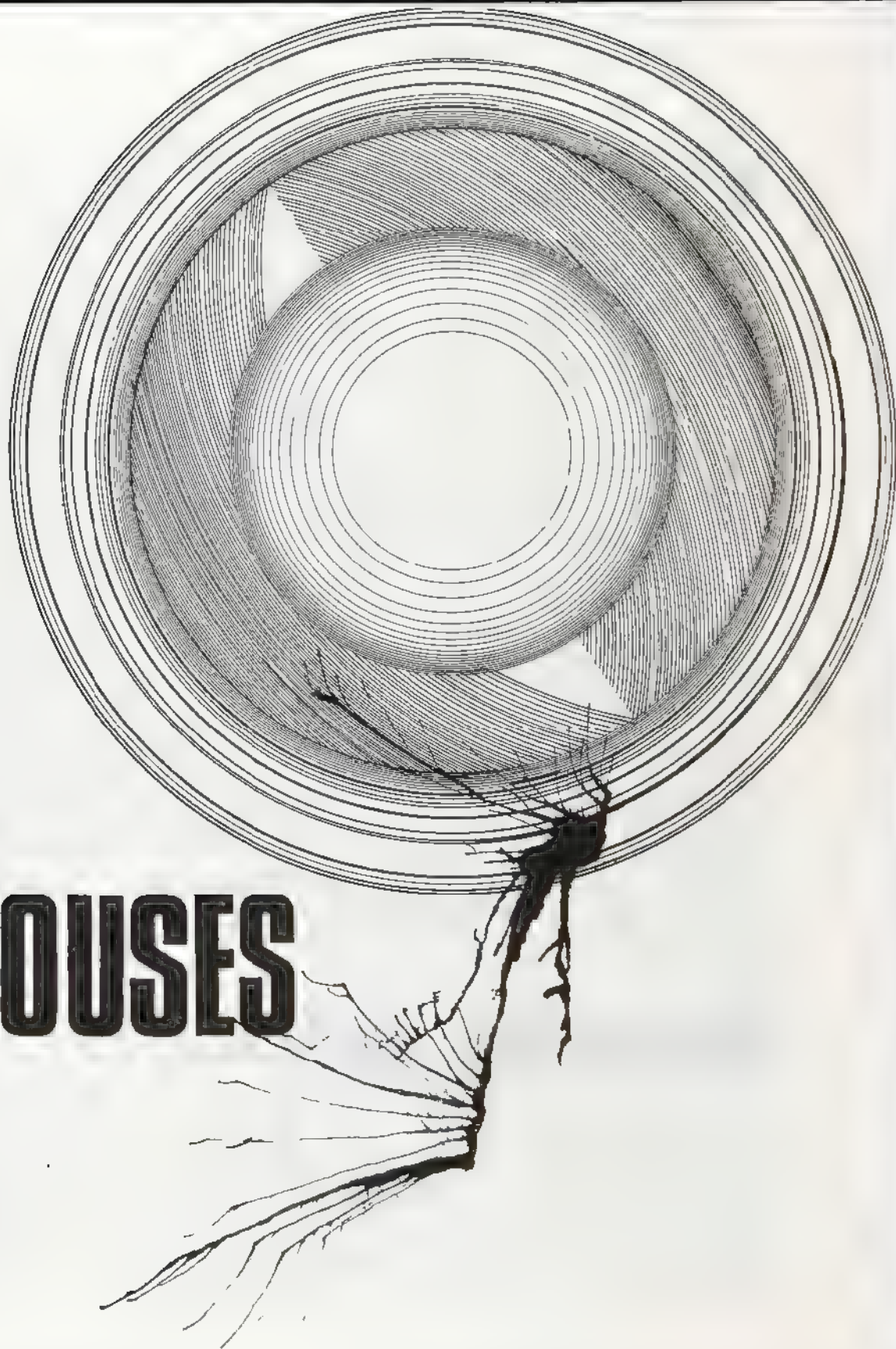


photo : d.s.holder.



HOUSES



calverts

This was a term of mixed success. The picture, overall mediocre, is marred by four 6th positions while highlighted by the occasional 1st.

The many House sporting activities of the Summer Term had extremely varied results. Athletics was very poor; it was in this field that we picked up three of the four 6th positions. Our Seniors came last in the Hinton Shield, the Juniors achieving fourth position, but both Seniors and Juniors let the House down miserably when it came to Standards, where they came bottom. It was due to this that we were last in the Crossman Shield.

Fortunately, the majority of House sports went considerably better than Athletics, though they by no means justify complacency. The House shooters came third, and in tennis we managed to come joint third, as we did in the Freeman Shield for senior and colts cricket. Our First and Second Formers gained second position in their cricket competition. Credit is due to the captains of tennis and cricket, Kissin and Kahn respectively for these results.

The best performance in the area of sport was achieved by the personal survival team who won the Hewitt Cup for the House.

But, true to tradition, Calvert's remains strongest in the academic field. Individually, Wong and Hsu of the Sixth Form, Angel and Long of 4th and Baker of 2nd excelled themselves in the effort that they put into their work and have contributed a total of ninety-four points to the House. Well done!

Nevertheless, the Seniors finished down in fifth position and once again it was the Juniors who saved the day by achieving a splendid first.

Last but not least, I am sure the entire House will join me in expressing appreciation for D.G. Best's admirable contribution to the running of the House during his two term period of captaincy.

Yet while the loss of Best and others of his vintage presents a gloomy outlook for Calverts' prospects, the terrific ability and enthusiasm shown by the lower half of the school, culminating in the above triumphs, give well-founded cause for great optimism for the future.

J.H. Pinto
(Recorder)

hendersons

Hendersons last year achieved the coveted "double", winning the two major shields, the Dunton and Crossman.

As in previous years the house gained it's superiority in the Spring and Summer terms mainly through the efforts of the senior sports teams who won the shooting, fives, tennis and came second in the cricket.

Sport was not the only contributory factor in our success; our academic record was envied by all.

So far I have mentioned the commendable points of the year. There was however a considerable lack of self-discipline amongst the junior members of the house who managed to collect more detentions than any other house. Unless there is a rapid change in their attitudes in future years the high standards of the house will topple.

With many of the foremost members of the house still remaining this year the house should enjoy another successful year.

Finally on behalf of the house, many thanks to Mr. Sanderson.

P.S. Mackie
(House Captain)

joblings

Joblings is the best house in the School. This statement alone contradicts what every House Captain has said for at least as long as I can remember. It has usually been the practice in House Reports, to review last term's dismal results, to deplore the number of detentions, and to end by praising the Junior Section of the House, and hoping that they will be able to improve our image in the years to come.

There is, unfortunately, a lot of truth in this. The house generally performs badly in relation to other houses, there are far too many detentions — most of them for stupid and trivial offences, and lastly the Junior School always looks as though it will, in the future, redeem the House. Needless to say it never does. The results were as follows. We were, as usual, fourth in the Crossman and Duntun Shields. Praises should go to Kiedan, winner of the Lamki Shield (which now carries with it the Mcphael Cup as well) the whole Athletics team, especially Keith Edelman and Mick Leigh. We were Second in the Athletics — the highest position I can remember. The Junior Cricket team also did well under the Captaincy of Hickman, and we performed satisfactorily in the House Tennis competition — beating Calverts but losing to Hendersons — the eventual winners. There can be no excusing our defeats. Our performance — apart from Humphris — in the Senior Cricket competition was shameful. Not just the team, but the whole Sixth Form must take the blame, and likewise our performance in the swimming was abominable.

Having got this off my chest, I can now say what I feel makes Joblings the best house in the school. We have, first of all, a House Master who not only cares but shows he cares. We have a tradition of excelling in unofficial activities — and by this I mean things like our House Party; not smoking in the woods. The last House Party became a House Play — and I would like to thank Anthony Gatrell and Geoff Baruch the co-producers. There is in the House a morale, not bred from temporary success, but created out of a deep conviction that we are the best House in the School. Even our House Rooms have the best situation. The basis of this conviction is our constant high spirits. The House Rooms have an air of joviality, so respected throughout the school that we receive many visitors for lunch.

We live in an age, and a society of despair, and I feel that, if anyone can say he enjoyed his school career, then his education has been a Success. I, and most other members of Joblings, have enjoyed our school days.

Kevin White
(House Captain)

meadows

Whatever the pros and cons of the house system, all of which have been stated and restated, digested and regurgitated in this magazine since time immemorial the fact remains that the system is thoroughly abused. House sports should allow the keen but less talented individuals the opportunity to indulge in activities at a level at which they would otherwise be unable to experience. However, although talent does not ensure enthusiasm, the reverse does appear to hold; that lack of talent excludes it. This attitude furthermore extends to work where the less endowed appear determined to make their presence felt by any means available to them, and a few not.

All this grouching is merely the preamble to stating that we have had another mediocre term in Meadows. It is a pity that one is now permitted to reprint the same house report issue after issue; only the date need change. Still 3rd in both the major shields is above half-way and so there is nothing to mean about and everything to look forward to in this year's exciting instalment of the house race.

D. Isaacs
(House Captain)

russells

Whatever its defects the House System has one patent virtue: that of providing a stabilising influence on the lives of junior boys. The Russell's system, in particular, has enabled the most timorous member of the first form to feel considerably more at ease, and to give him some confidence to face what must be a daunting school of 1200 boys.

Last term the improvement in the work and conduct of the Junior boys in Russell's was evidence enough for this praise-worthy aspect of the house's organisation.

For long it has been the Seniors, in particular the 6th Form, which has shone in Russell's. However our own 'Lewis Shield' was awarded to two younger boys - Richardson and Moss - one of the rare occasions where it hasn't been won by a senior boy. Disappointing is the slump of the seniors from 1st to 3rd in the work and conduct. Our aim must be to regain our position and carry off the Dunton Shield in the Summer Term with the help of some good sporting performances.

Sixth in Tennis, Fifth in Shooting and Fifth in all three levels of the Cricket competition; - it is not an impressive record. However in the Cricket we drew the strongest house in the competition three times at each level. In addition the senior cricketers were faced by Colin Done who was in unusually fine form with the bat.

Once more, however, Athletics was the pinnacle of our achievement. We retained the cup for the third successive year, and the Juniors were only defeated by one point for the Junior Standards Cup. All praise to Marks, Beavan and Goater for some fine performances. Special thanks to Peter Beavan who got everyone out training and set such a fine example by his own performances as Athletics Captain.

2nd in the Crossman Shield, 2nd in the Dunton Shield - very creditable performances bearing in mind our failures in the other summer sports.

This success is due to a number of people. Neil Gershon; 'G' to those that know him, was a most vigilant house recorder, and made a great and beneficial impression on the junior boys; Alan Phipps and Peter Oppenheimer contributed their experience along with their different brands of wit. Finally I and the House thank Mr. Smith for his unfailing sympathy and encouragement along with Messrs. Willett, and Mark (who we wish well at London University).

*William Greenslade
(House Captain)*

strouts

In general the past year has been uneventful, and the house has neither distinguished nor discredited itself. The Senior cricket team was honourably defeated by one run, and the house came second in the Hewitt Cup for personal survival. The senior section of the house also came first in the work and conduct ratings, but the Junior School was placed last, and this jeopardized Strouts' position in the major awards — the Dunton and the Crossman Shields. The Juniors, however, redeemed themselves by winning their athletics competition, and Gershuny and Evans deserve special mention for their efforts. Thanks are also due to house officials Mayers and Harris, and the enthusiastic leadership of Clark-Lowes as Athletics captain, and Moss as cricket captain. Above all appreciation is due to Mr. Dodds, and the other Strouts Masters for their continued interest and encouragement.

*David Firman
(House Captain)*



C.C.F. navy

In September last year we took in a record new entry of 28. This brought the strength of the Section up to 60, also higher than ever before. With large numbers, extra care had to be taken to provide proper instruction on Friday afternoons. Interest amongst the members has to be maintained and the best way to do this is to make Friday afternoon C.C.F. time as worthwhile as possible. During the year we had several Friday afternoon visits, notably one by Commander Murray, Naval Member, Joint Cadet Executive.

This year we had our usual three Field Days. In addition ten members spent a day on H.M.S. Danac, a General Purpose Frigate, which took part in an exercise in the English Channel. Establishments visited on Field Days include:

H.M.S. Ganges: sailing in the morning, instruction in seamanship in the afternoon.

H.M.S. Pembroke: Displays and instruction in fire-fighting and survival at sea.

H.M.S. Excellent: look round R.N.'s gunnery school and introduction to various types of weapon.

H.M.S. Dryad: instruction and demonstrations in radar.

H.M.S. Osprey, Royal Naval Air Station Portland: Helicopters.

Royal Marines Amphibious Training Unit, Hamworthy, Poole.

Reserve Fleet, Portsmouth.

Many of the Section's members have attended camps or courses during the year. Once again we were lucky enough to have the opportunity of sending eight boys by sea to Gibraltar. (Lt. Hickman was largely responsible for this trip). A detailed account of the trip is included as a separate article. Other members spent a week on H.M.S. Torquay in Devonport Dockyard and during that time learnt of life on board H.M. Ship. Several younger members spent a week at H.M.S. Heron, Royal Navy Air Station Yeovilton, on a Naval Aviation Course and had an interesting week learning about the Fleet Air Arm.

In the summer Cadets are attending camps and courses of many types. For the physically tough there is Loch Ewe (in the north west of Scotland). For those who like boatwork, there is the Clyde M.F.V.: a week spent running (except for the engines) a Motor Fishing Vessel on the Clyde estuary. For older members there is also the London Sailing Project. Three members are to spend a week on "Lily Maid", a Bermudan cutter 59 feet long.

The past year will be remembered as the year the Royal Naval Section got its mast (at last). Many thanks must go to Sub.Lt. Wrench and the handful of boys who put in a lot of spare time to work on the mast and the surrounding area. The mast was supplied by the kind help of a member's father and Rosyth Dockyard.

Annual General Inspection passed off without a major hitch, except that most people got soaked in a thunderstorm in the middle of the afternoon. The inspecting officers saw a completed mast and looked in on instruction in rifle drill, sailing and practical seamanship.

Apart from the large numbers attending camps and courses, it is apparent from the interest and keenness of most of our members that the Royal Naval Section has been run successfully. This is due to the great amount of work "behind the scenes" which is done by Lt. Hickman and Sub.Lt. Wrench, and for which they deserve many thanks.

Each year's end brings with it a crop of leavers, but also a group of younger boys who will be full members in September. This year, as last, our new entry exceeds the number of leavers, and the Section looks as if it will maintain or improve its present strength for some time. Our leavers include Cox'n Rule and P.O. Winney who are departing after four years' good, worthwhile service, and A.B. Dilworth who is returning to Canada after what I hope was an enjoyable year in England and in the Section. Best wishes go with these three in particular, and indeed with all our leavers.



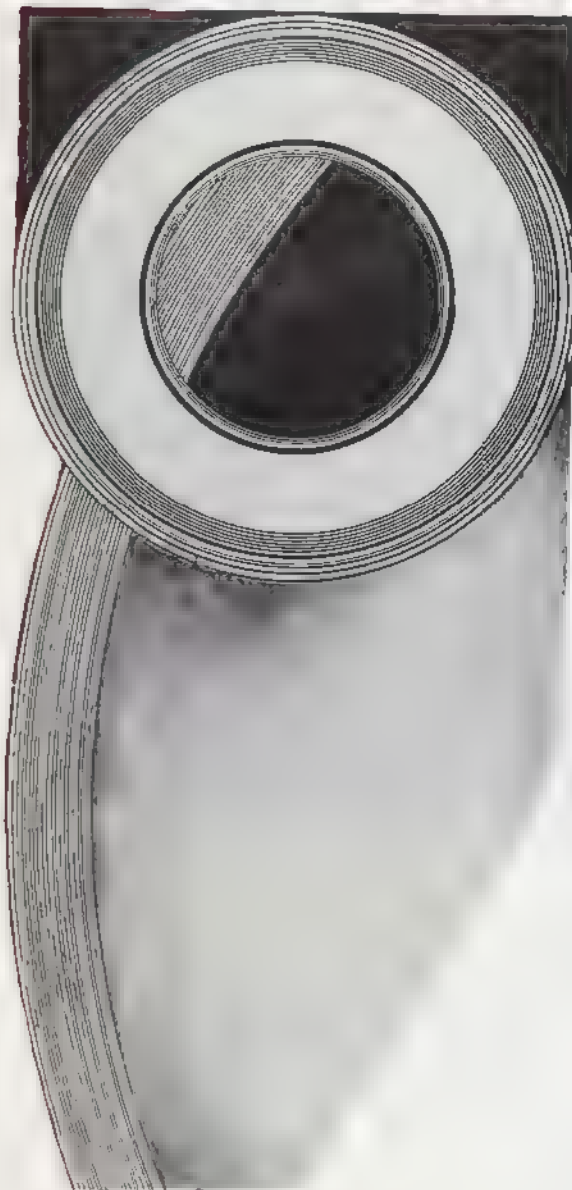
It only remains to note the Advancements, which took effect from Friday July 12th, and which are as follows:

To Cadet Cox'n:	Petty Officer Garner.
To Cadet P.O. Bosun's Mate:	Petty Officer Bell.
To Cadet P.O. Master at Arms:	Petty Officer Howard.
To Cadet Petty Officers:	Leading Seaman Instructors Symons & Walters.
To Cadet Leading Seamen:	Able Seamen Farley, Gordon, Humphris, Nathan & Newby.

P.O. Ian Bell.

Photograph. H.M.S. Leander, sister to H.M.S. Danae.

SOCIETIES SOCIETIES



poster group

During the summer months, the Poster Group faded into inactivity as is its wont. Artists in general and myself in particular tended to forget the group's existence, exams helping to distract. Demand for our work also fell off. 'Challenger' and 'Win a Caravan' giving us our only notable orders.

However, the unprecedented step of asking the S.S.U. Art Group to spend field day slaving over a hot silk screen was necessary to clear all the outstanding orders.

Now, with no backlog to worry about, the group is prepared for the rush of orders next term with paint-brush poised at the ready.

A.L. Pinder (Secretary).

photosoc

The photographic society revived considerably in the last term or so, and is now showing films or giving lectures every week in addition to its customary function of taking care of the dark-room which has been cleaned and re-organised.

Although the membership has improved greatly it is not as extensive as one might expect in a school of this size, where facilities as good as ours are easily available.

Mr. Bell, with his valuable experience as an industrial photographer, has given much useful advice and has helped greatly to put the society back on its feet.

We are now looking forward to a good year and, as enthusiasm is turned into experience, we hope to have some exhibitions and, maybe, even print battles with other clubs.

D. Holder (Secretary).

rifle club

Under the guiding hand of Richard Benbow the Rifle Club has again this season accumulated a substantial amount of metal in the form of medals. The beginning of April saw the well renowned Easter Bisley Trip. The normal batch of good scores was outshone by the few brilliant scores which invariably appear when Haberdashers practice at Bisley.

It looked like a promising season, with the first success being the handsome Malvern Cup which was won by three schoolboys and three Old Boys with a score of 559; 7 points clear of the runners up St. Lawrence's. Sid Brown shot well to score 47 out of 50 at both ranges, and received a useful 10/- note for coming 2nd in the Schoolboys' Aggregate.

In the now regular annual encounter with St. Albans School, the School team gained full revenge for the one point defeat of the previous year by scoring 490 out of 560 against St. Albans' 489, this being done on a distinctly soggy, uncut and generally primitive range. Two people here deserve special mention, the very promising Dave Cooper scored a best possible 34 out of 35 at 200 yards and the unpredictable Charlie Freeman a worst possible 33 out of 35.

In the London and Middlesex Cadet Meeting our friends from Oakham gratefully received the silver plate that we had won the previous year. The School team came sixth with a disappointing score of 492 out of 560.

The following day a team of six from the School managed to make 4th in the Herts Astor Competition with John Caldwell scoring 35 out of 35 at 500 yards.

Following another disappointing result in the Sussex Cadets' Meeting (in as much as we did not win anything) all eyes turned to the Gale and Polden and the Ashburton. To mention every good shot would be impossible and so it must suffice to give very hearty congratulations to Dave Cooper, who won the Wellington Trophy plus £5 with 35 out of 35 at 200 yards followed by 25 out of 25 in a tie shoot. This is the first time the Trophy has been won by a boy from Haberdashers' and at such a young age this is surely one of Haberdashers' greatest individual achievements in shooting history. Congratulations also to John Caldwell who finished his school shooting career by receiving the Gale and Polden Tankard which he won with a score of 69 out of 70. Following on from this, our best five scores in the Gale and Polden gained us second place in the Devon Plate Competition with 337 for which bronze medals were received.

The large number of good scores produced a great problem for the team selectors of the Ashburton VIII. Eventually a formula was devised which under the circumstances was as fair as it could be. As in previous years we had a potential match winning VIII but as usual we had a fair share of bad luck, bad nerves and bad shooting. The reliable John Caldwell won the Digby Cup for the highest individual score in the eight with 67, including a best possible 34 out of 35 at 500 yards. This score, some may be surprised to hear, is the highest score ever made in the Ashburton by a Haberdashers' boy.

For the fourth year running, Haberdashers' boys were short listed to shoot for the U.K.

Cadets, notably Danny Clark-Lowes and Clive Amstein. Congratulations to Danny, who went on to shoot in the final team scoring 97 out of 100. It only remains for me to say that I hope Haberdashers' Rifle Club will continue to fill most of the space in the foyer trophy cabinets next year.

Paul Meadows (Captain).

junior debating society

Another school year has come to an end and the Junior Debating Society is now three years old. It is difficult to realise that the numerous events that have taken place have all occurred since last September. As the character of the society is shaped by those who run it, when a new management takes over, the society changes, and the ropes have to be learnt again.

It is nearly always a problem deciding on a suitable title for a debate and seldom are a good one's potentialities immediately recognized. Should the debate be serious or comical, or perhaps political? But difficulties are not over when a title has finally been chosen. A debate can have so many variables — especially the speakers and the audience. Given the wrong day with the wrong conditions, even the best motion can be a failure.

During the Summer Term the (supposedly) good weather and exams cut attendance and so we held only three debates. As a result of the first two it was agreed that it was worth dis-

covering America and that General de Gaulle should keep his nose out of Europe.

The year's final debate deserved something special. The motion adopted was, relevantly, for the abolition of exams. and was debated on the day of the Junior School's last exam. To speak we were pleased to obtain two masters — Mr. Stuart and Mr. Burgess — and the room where we held the debate was packed to capacity with over a hundred people.

At the end of the year we were shown how to debate properly. We can hope that next year the society will build on this.

John Keidan (Chairman).

christian union

The impossibility of having many meetings in the Summer Term makes it easier to find enough material to fill the programme, but poses the necessity of good quality in the meetings arranged. Two events particularly stand out. The first was the unusual and compelling account that Alan Vincent gave, of his personal faith. His lucid, balanced and unassuming talk captivated his attentive audience. Spreading our wings yet wider we were host to our counterpart at Watford Grammar and their flock of cars. The major difficulty was shortage of time, even after-school, but a friendly atmosphere was generated and the meeting set a worthwhile precedent. Thanks is also due to Mr. Guilleband for his interesting talk and for taking a party to the Inter Schools Christian Fellowship 5th & 6th Form Conference at The Friends House, Euston Road.

David Kitchen.

horse riding

1967-8 has seen the rapid growth of the number of riders within the school from 9 to 43.

A good reason for this encouraging fact is our recent change of address to Patchett's Green Riding School, under the able management of Mr. Douglas, whose school is fully equipped with an indoor school, outdoor fields, a multiplicity of jumps and multifarious horses and ponies of all sizes.

The Horse Riding team consisting of Peter Kent, Andrew Frape and excellently led by Ian Fietag, came seventh in the Patchetts' Green eliminations for the Inter Schools Championships.

We hope that after we, the seniors, have left the school, the hitherto great interest which has been shown in equestrian sports will continue, and of course, under the excellent guidance of Mr. Broderick.

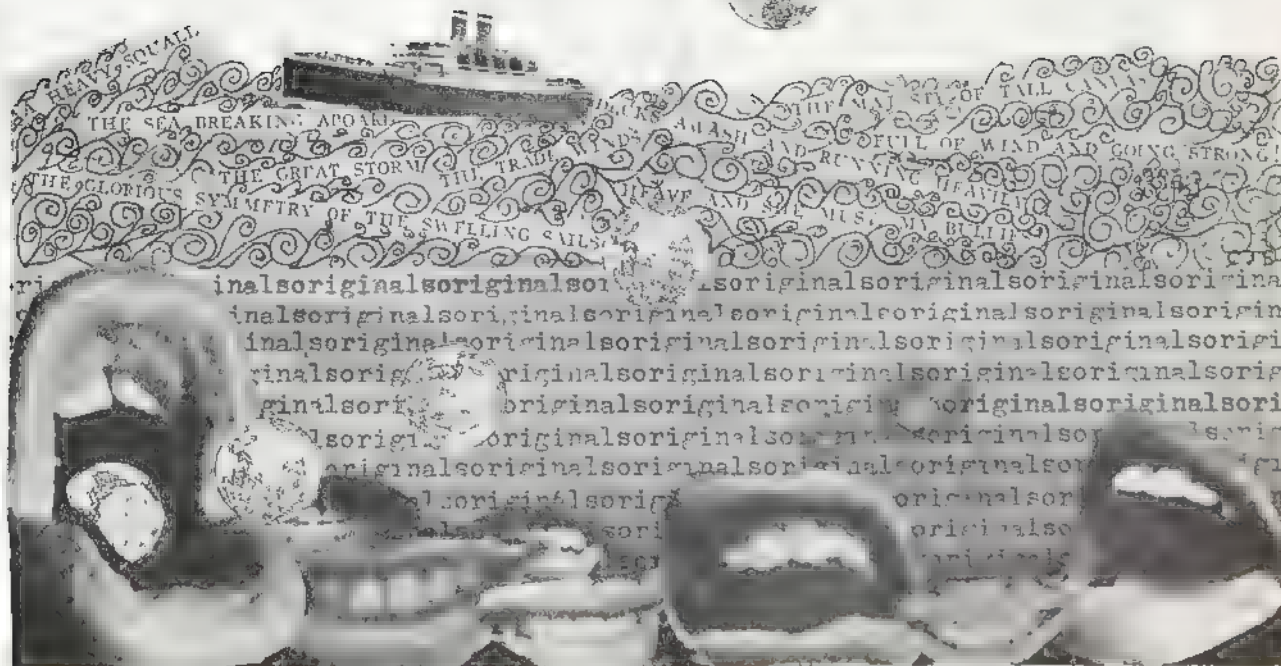
Peter Kent. 6.AM.4.





Leonardo Da Vinci

MS Roques

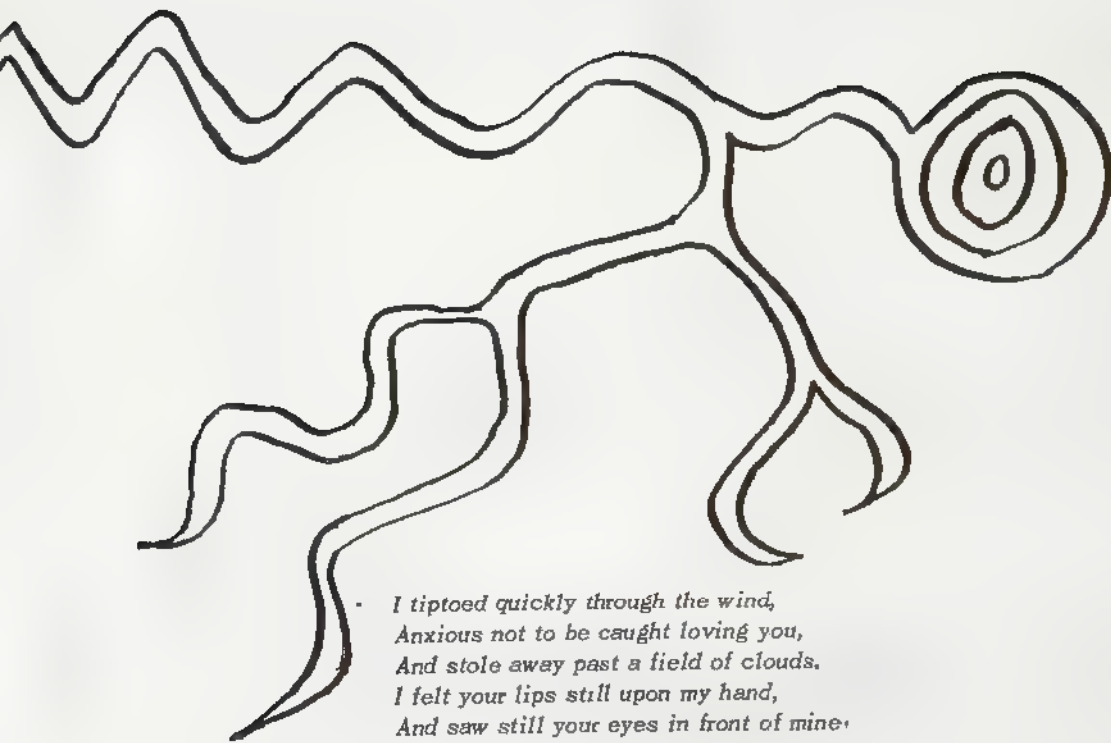




CONDENSATION

Zeus sizzles life in electricity,
With a dessicant sparkle.
Poseidon eradicates environments,
With a dry crunch.
Dicnysus bursts brains like bellies,
With a fertile junk.
Explain all these random catastrophes
With God
He is the undeflowerable godhead
The circuit-breaker.

Gordon MacLaren (6AM3)

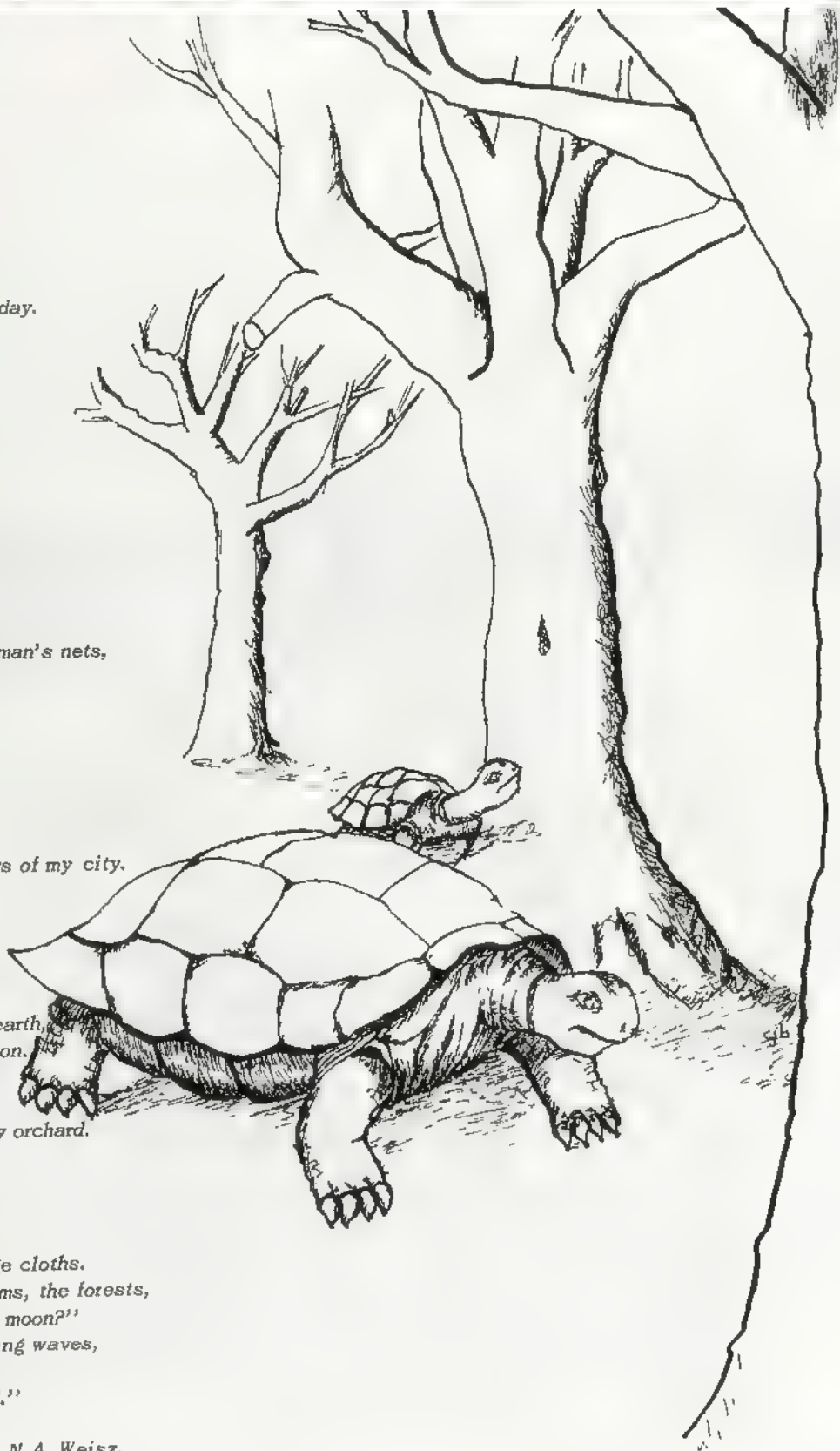


*I tiptoed quickly through the wind,
Anxious not to be caught loving you,
And stole away past a field of clouds.
I felt your lips still upon my hand,
And saw still your eyes in front of mine.
Still I caressed your body between my arms,
I turned and saw you watching me,
So fragile, that softly I sped;
Lest I should break your dream — or mine.*

Kevin White

Where will I build my city?
My city of tortoises
Their shells rotting with orange
With the dying sun of the dying day.
Their feet soft and motionless,
Embedded with grass seeds.
Their whining necks
Turning and grasping
For the motionless
Cherry orchards.
There will their bodies lie
In the vineyards,
Like the soft, fallen fruit.
Their's is not a lust,
It is a longing
Like the girl
Whose hair is that of the fisherman's nets,
Flowing down her back.
The tortoises crush vines
Against her thighs.
She is sad,
Her's is the crying,
The weeping,
The grief.
She wanders through the valleys of my city.
She wanders
And the days weep
For her love.
She can only wander.
She talks with the grass,
With the passion of the black earth,
And with the silence of the moon.
"Where lies my love?"
They do not answer.
She wanders through the cherry orchard.
The trees tear at her body,
The ants eat her flesh,
The sun devours her love.
She is ugly,
She hides her face with strange cloths.
She wanders through the streams, the forests,
"Where lies my love, O black moon?"
"Your love lies with the singing waves,
With the sad hills,
Your love lies in the vineyard."

N.A. Weisz.



originals

INNOVATION



XENOPHOBIA

i think i must be a
xenophobe
as, when young girls
in minidresses
in tubetrains ask me
"Have you got the time?"
instead of smartly replying
"if you've got the money,"
i say
"Yes it's twentythree minutes and
ten seconds past....."
etc..

And then i go red
and get off at
Chalkfarm
instead of
Camdentown.

Brian Jones 6BScl

Cracked, acrid bubbling incense spits, Blackness
Smokes in the air, a mirror of gold, smokes
Subtle reflections of black nothingness
Swirl. Death swirls in the corridors of the palace
Shimmers and chokes the burning incense
Saturates clothes with the heaviness of mud,
And waits, condenses, concentrates, and waits,
Stirring to spring again.. Reflections
Spring from the smoking mirror crystalize
Specifically the image; ourselves
Separate i. The smoke obscures
Seeking to reveal the ideal, the mirror's
Shimmerings, its
Self. Nothing is behind the mirror's
Surface except an absence it reflects.

Anon.

A poem into which the editors of Skylark can read much and think me a genius.

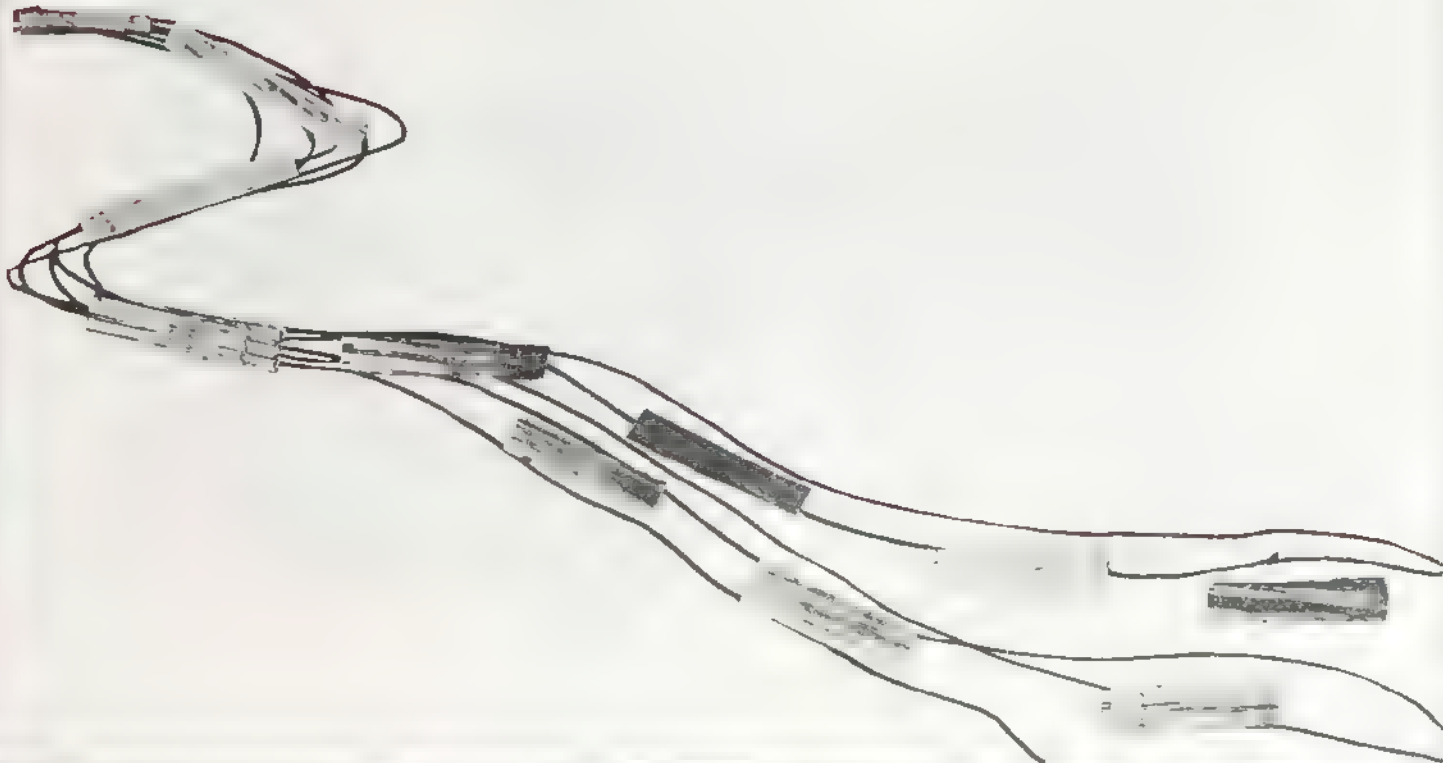
Chultern Hundred transcendentaled his cosmic pathos
Into a neolithic lethargy
As he crooned up to their plastic trepidation.
Nothingness was all patchwork quilts engraved with little Rude Riding Moll
Carved into the potted brushwork of Onions.
Ha! (they screamed) as Galaxies of twilight existence
And uniform thought patterns
Embarked upon the plastic clockwork of sawdust cotton-wooled fallen cherubims.
Textures, life in wreck, was all, for nowhere is here.

Thark.

AJAX

*The tissues of experience crumbled into the purple veins of night
As twilight covered all with an orange shroud.
Ajax, vanquisher magnificent, faced across the desert plain his Grecian foe,
As the Gods viewed downward omnipotence.
Above, on crested walls, the Spartan host looked anxiously upon
Their mighty victor gleaming in the failing sunlight.
Throwing off his purple cloak he threatened to some tiny hillock,
But still the Greek came unfalteringly on.
Ajax, with lifted sword to heavens, made one last silent plea:
"That none may Ajax overcome save Ajax".*

A. Pollard.





"Printing, a ditto device" (apologies to Prof. McLuhan)

She said she liked the rain
So we lay
Breathing the slow steamy
August air
And waited for it to rain

She grasped my hand;
Safe
Deep in the summer grass
I kissed
Her niveasmooth skin

We watched the gentle evening
Lilac clouds
Folding volumes of fading cloud
Swelling
Softly on the dying day

Across the yellow river:
The Public
In council deckchairs
Gazed at us,
Spread across the river-bank

I heard their officewhisper
Blowing
Cold in my ear across the river
Spectators
At a film-set scene

And her smile became a movie-leer
Painted
From one cheek to another
Fixed
By an artist's brush

And by every river, in every park
Lovers,
Each in their own world
Dreaming
Side by side an unseen speck in time

The scarlet sun dropped from sight
A damp wind
Billowed soft through the trees
And the rain
Never came at all.

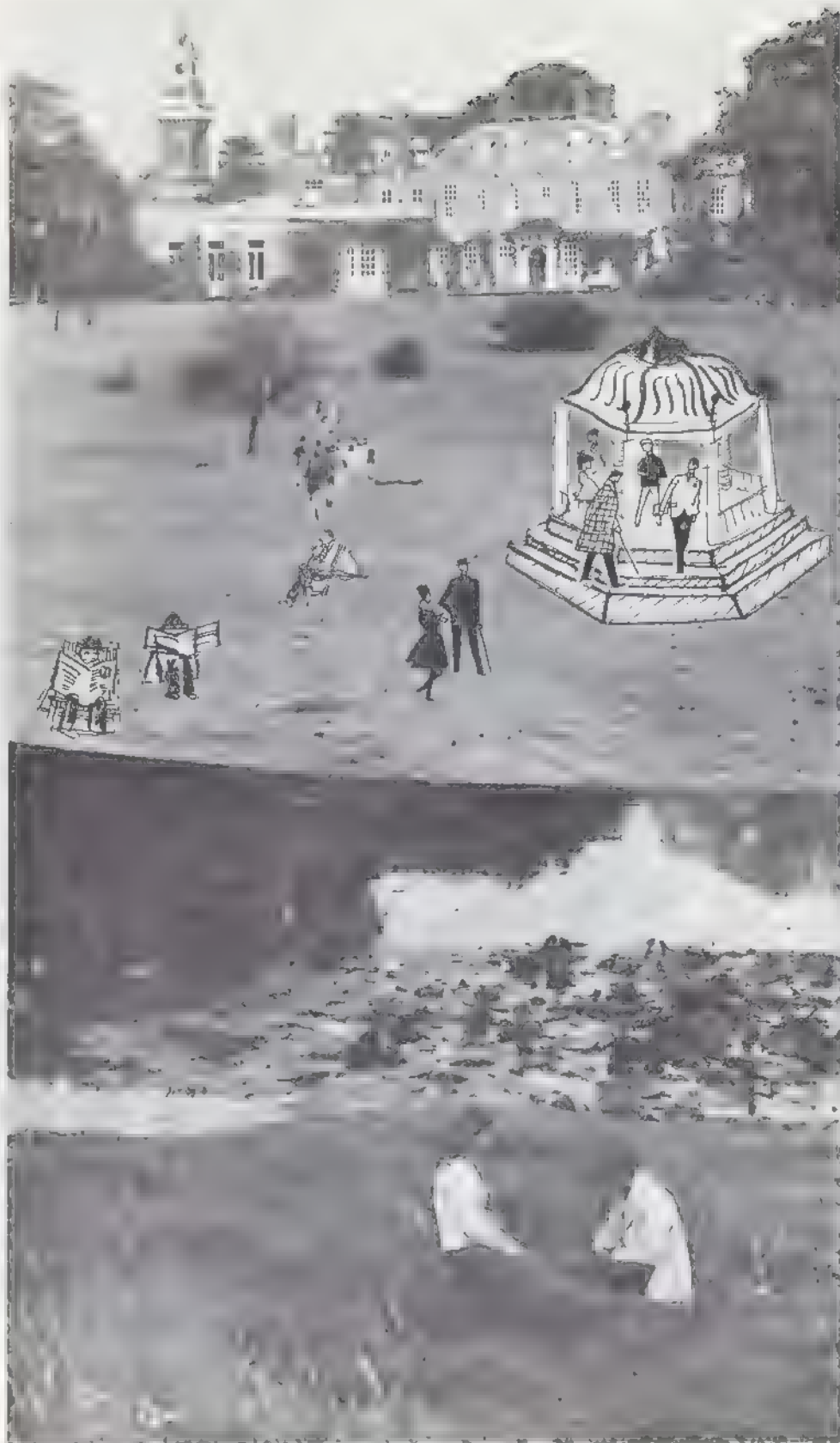
(Anon.)

(Anon.)

(Anon.)

(Anon.)

(Anon.)





*I dreamt I saw a daffodil,
I dreamt I saw a lake,
I thought I saw a young man
Kill a young girl with a pike.
I dreamt I saw a mountain,
I saw I was a god,
I dreamt I walked on a plain
And was nailed upon the cross
I dreamt I felt the agony,
I dreamt I felt the pain,
There was much too little joy
For me to be a god again.*

*To me they said their prayers
To me they sung their songs,
I didn't hear
I wouldn't correct their wrongs.
I saw them twist in pain
I saw them kill one another,
But, no; not ever again
Will I be their father.
For I dreamt I felt the agony,
I dreamt I felt the pain,
There was much too little joy
For me to be a god again.*

*I woke up and went out into that world
I went out into that strife.
It hasn't really changed
Except bomb replaces knife.
This world can go to hell
It will get no aid from me,
no, not even when the final bell
Tolls the parting knell of day.
I dreamt I felt the agony
I dreamt I felt the pain,
There was much too little joy
For me to be a god again.*

*Writers, thinkers, politicians and vicars
They bellow ignorant aids for hope,
They don't know what's going on
They haven't seen a thing.
I have seen; and drunk the truth,
There will be no help for us,
All that's left is to help ourselves
And to die without a fuss.
I have dreamt the agony
I have felt the pain
There was too little joy for me
to be a god; now, or ever again.*

Kevin White

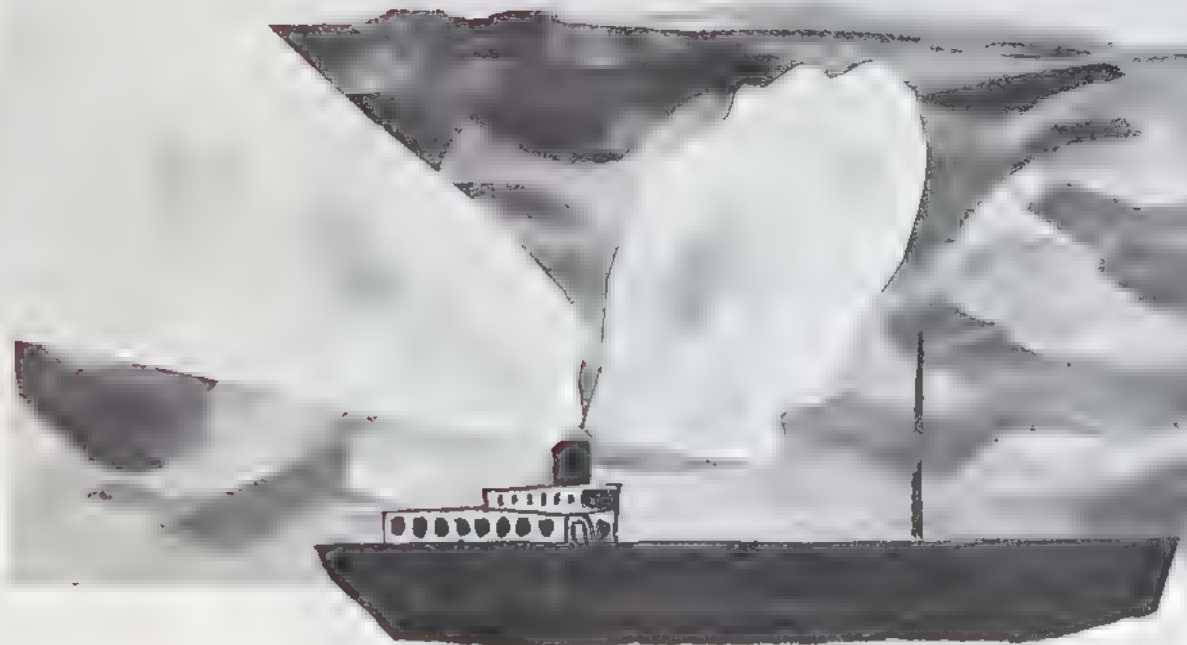
RIVERSCAPE

*A tanker goes past,
An aged drayhorse in scarlet and rust,
Belches once, twice, and is gone.*

*Two tall, orange chimneys send
Two Coal-bright messages to
A cream sky which spits in return.*

*Rain falls silent and umbrellas
Sprout like mushrooms on the concrete desert;
The river flows forbidding and cold.*

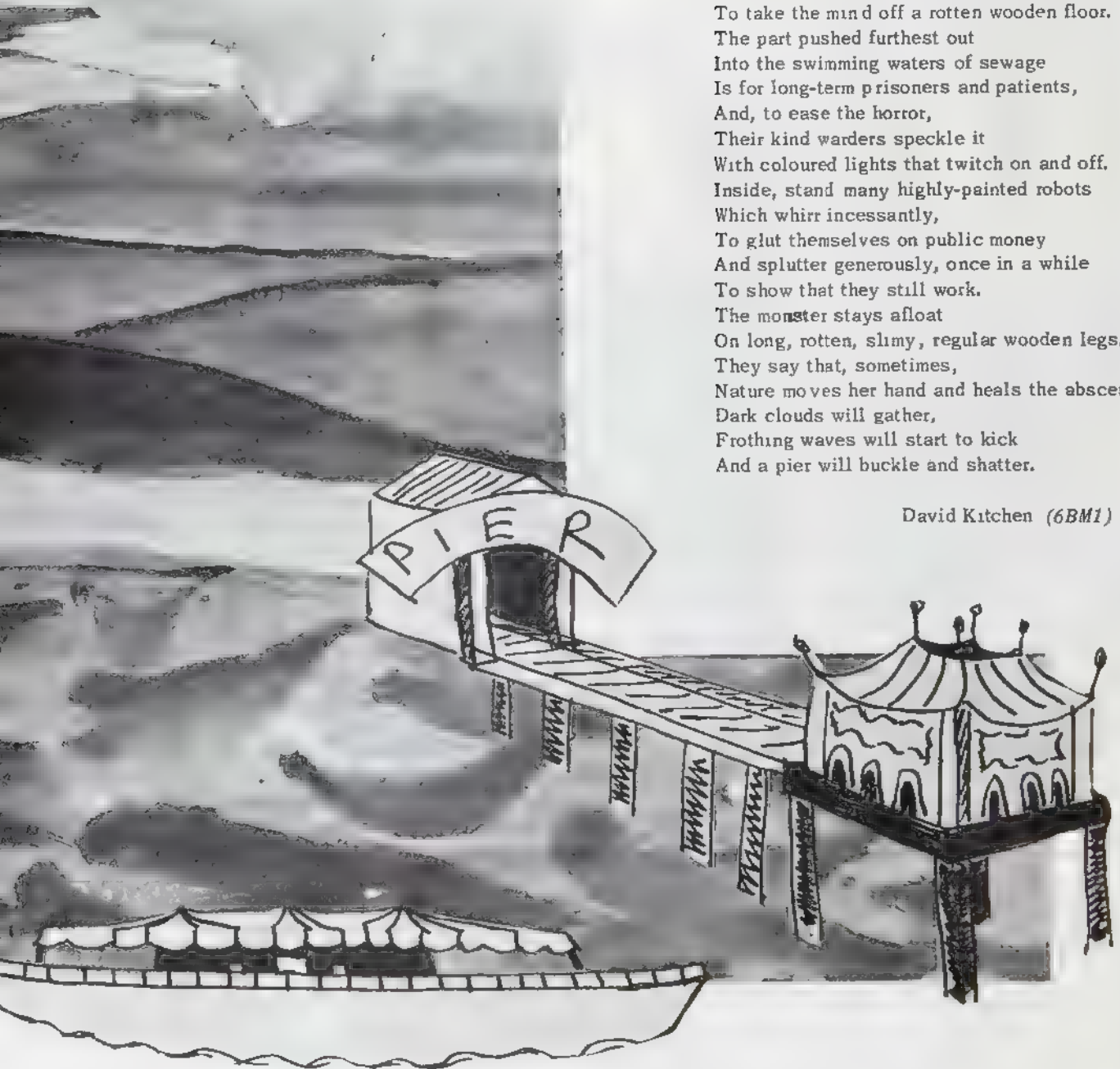
*A trip-boat goes by,
Lights in a wheel house, harsh yells
Echo across the river, and
waft
faintly
away.
Anon.*



PIER

Victorian, painted green and cream,
It jutties out,
Away from the land,
Like some rejected bastard child;
A lunatic asylum and a prison.
Its stomach belches
One tinkling, out of tune, piano,
With faded red velvet curtains,
Adorning the background,
To take the mind off a rotten wooden floor.
The part pushed furthest out
Into the swimming waters of sewage
Is for long-term prisoners and patients,
And, to ease the horror,
Their kind warders speckle it
With coloured lights that twitch on and off.
Inside, stand many highly-painted robots
Which whirr incessantly,
To glut themselves on public money
And splutter generously, once in a while
To show that they still work.
The monster stays afloat
On long, rotten, slimy, regular wooden legs.
They say that, sometimes,
Nature moves her hand and heals the abscess:
Dark clouds will gather,
Frothing waves will start to kick
And a pier will buckle and shatter.

David Kitchen (6BM1)



MATHS IN B MINOR

(To be read with righteous indignation)

In a wild world,
Where beasts are best berserk,
And men are beasts,
A very odd state of affairs is evident.

In all my literary longings
Have I wished to write a work
Proper for printing on paper,
But in vain did I try to assemble an essay.

I scan successful works in 'Skylark'
To see endlessly alliterated
Rhythmic repetition repeating repetitively.
I ask,
What place pale poetry?
What price pale poetry?

Or am I an illiterate Sc.?

So are the mathematical signs
Censored or unprintable?

In meticulous maths
One can write without a doubt
lingering
on profound points of philosophy or meaning.

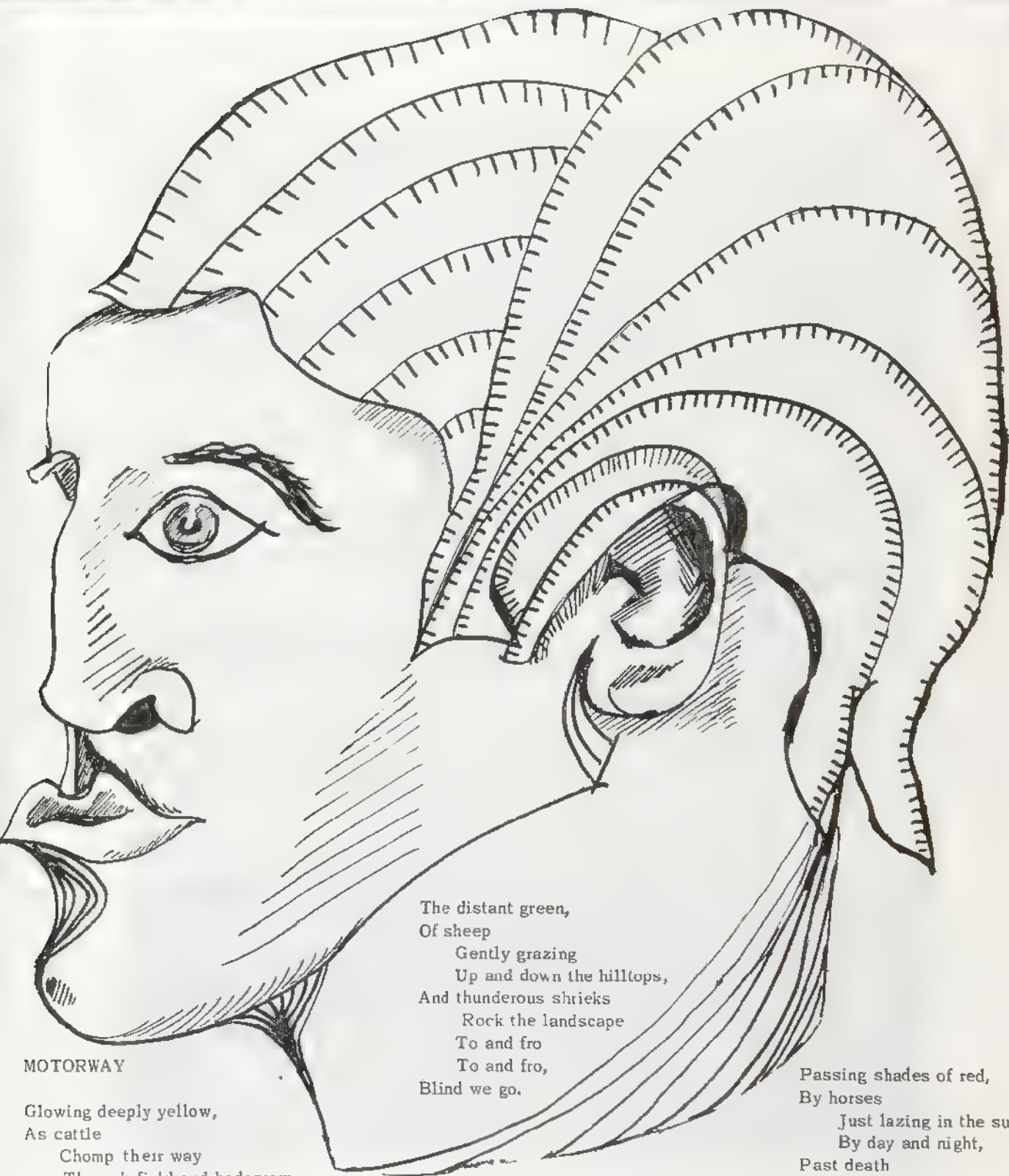
Surely to scribe equations
Is to exercise precise poetry
No verbiage can explain.

Yet is our magazine full of words.

Q.E.D.

Alan L. Pinder (6.ASc1)





MOTORWAY

Glowing deeply yellow,
As cattle
 Chomp their way
 Through field and hedgerow,
The balls of fire
 Shoot skywards
 And scatter
 In a shower of sparks.
Over the top.

The distant green,
Of sheep
 Gently grazing
 Up and down the hilltops,
And thunderous shrieks
 Rock the landscape
 To and fro
 To and fro,
Blind we go.

Passing shades of red,
By horses
 Just lazing in the sun
 By day and night,
Past death
 And destruction
 Crying out
 So silently.
What terrible fun.

A few years ago I was invited by a contemporary journal to write a brief case history of the birth of a deceased acquaintance of mine. The task seemed to me, at the time, to be virtually impossible to a mind untrained in the most advanced fields of modern biological and electronic research. However, I wrote a superficial account of this history which satisfied my editors, though I still feel somewhat guilty for not according my friend the publicity and the biographical detail which would guarantee him a place in the national memory.

His name — Andrew Dean — was well known in university philosophical circles, though he fell into disfavour due to certain extreme views on the nature of eternity and the human soul. I remember him now, (the word 'remember' would gratify him in the extreme) he would frequently provoke arguments amongst his learned colleagues by reciting a short poem by Gonzalez Prada, a favourite 19th century poet of his :—

"If the tomb is not oblivion
And dreams persist there, too,
The most atrocious nightmare
Would be to dream we are alive."

The piece loses its bite in translation from Spanish, though it serves a useful function in filling out A.D.'s background and in illustrating the text of the above mentioned article.

Acknowledgements must go to the editors of the journal who originally published my article for giving me permission to reprint copyright material.

"Andrew Dean yearned for immortality. In 1964 he decided that for one year he would record every response, motion, emotion, the decay of his body, and the machination of his consciousness on all levels.

With many hundreds of electrodes connected to all parts of him and a miniature transmitter in his pocket sending information to a vast recording machine, he spent a year living as normally as was possible. From this year's information a computer — fed with his rates of growth and decay — projected a graph of his life span until death with the accompanying information on all aspects of his being at any particular split second of time.

His next task was to transcribe all this information into a readable form comprising a historical novel of future and past history, paradoxical though it may seem, consisting entirely of the physiological details of his life, through which the reader could totally conceive the existence of this man. With this technique A.D. hoped to be immortalized in the imaginations of others "Without" as he once said "having to dream that I was alive".

In order to truly reflect the eternal cyclic nature of life and death, as he saw it, the book of his life could not begin or end; in fact the concepts of beginning and ending became irrelevant in his plan for immortality, since in a limited time sequence, as in a novel, the beginning can have no knowledge of what went before it and the end what will follow it, which is not a faithful reflection of eternity. The passion with which A.D. obstinately followed his plan to their conclusions worried us all at the time. It seemed an obsession totally beyond reason.

The book, to comply with this logic, had to be of a cyclic nature both conceptually and physically. The spine was to be an axis around which the pages could revolve in such a way that when you had finished reading a page you turned it round to the back of the book. It followed that the book could never be finished.

This, however, was the purely practical side of the matter. A.D. realised that conceptually the book was only an imitation of eternity. In space, also, it was untrue. Although physically, as an existing object it had a negative dimension, this, unfortunately, could not be said of it in its concept. For seven nights and days he laboured; torturing his brain; trying to conceive of his cyclic book in negative terms.

He could, of course, eventually only do this in his imagination and to produce it anti-physically was an impossibility for the most advanced printing press! He concluded that the only way to give it this dimension was to superimpose a recording of the electrical impulses of his imagination whilst he was imagining the book negatively, onto the information of his recorded year of dedicated normality.

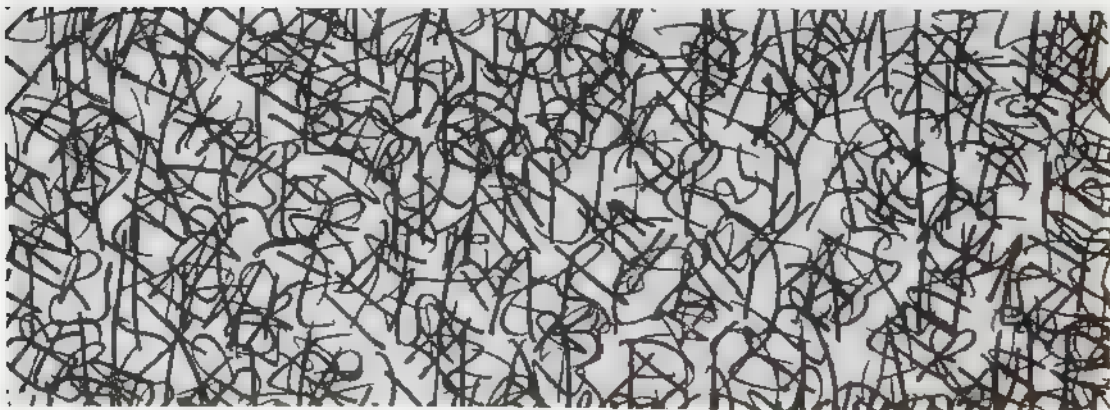
A tape was taken and superimposed into the recording machine. All the previously recorded information was mysteriously obliterated into a neutral perspectiveless void.

A.D. was crazed by this event. His life, had, literally, no meaning. The effects were strangely far-reaching, both physically and mentally.

In the last few years of his life after this incident I visited him several times at the Dewham mental hospital. His doctor informed me on one occasion that the more visibly aged he was becoming, the more he believed himself to be retrogressing towards childhood. Indeed, I had noticed several times how he appeared to have degenerated rapidly, though due to a complete failure to communicate with him I had not realised the parallel rejuvenation of his mind.

A few days after my last visit to the hospital he was born, and I, with a number of close friends, arranged his funeral. He began a new cycle of selfless eternity." (pub 1969 New Life Magazine) I hope that the republication of this text will add to the immortality of Andrew Dean.

C.J. Boswell (London 1974)



FACT.....or FICTION?

Years ago when your great-grandfather was a little boy and boys had to wear stiff collars that rubbed under their jaw and made red marks which felt uncomfortable, there was the village of Glaston.

Now, in those days Glastone was situated by the sea down where Lands End is now. In one of those houses lived Cyril, a little boy of about seven. He had no Mother, for she... she, well, it happened when Cyril was six. I'd rather not talk about it. His father was a member of Parliament, a tall man with a brusque manner and a firm believer of strictness and such terrible punishments as not having any meals for the day, and the cane.

Cyril, himself, was very careful to avoid these strict punishments although, as you and I know, this is extremely difficult to do and often did he receive one of the many harshnesses that his father so strictly dealt out. Usually, though, he went to his "cubbyhole" before his father found him. His cubby-hole was an old cupboard in the attic. In fact the attic was where all the family "junk" was stored. Cyril had made a tunnel under the junk leading to a hole in the cupboard and Cyril would take great delight in crawling about in these passages. He even had a supply of candles in the cupboard for obvious use. It is here, in this same cupboard, where our story begins.

The door of the attic opened and in came the red-faced Mr. Cransburgh, brandishing a cane. He stepped towards the cupboard and, hesitating, opened the door. Cyril clenched his fist, sweating. Then, after what seemed like hours, he heard a door being slammed shut, then a second door and all was icy stillness, not the silence you feel in a wood at night, but a different silence, an ominous silence, a silence where you don't know quite what to expect. After a time Cyril ventured out of the tunnel and into the cupboard, whereupon, lighting a candle he sat there, staring at its eerie glow. Hours passed and, suddenly the candle flame stopped flickering. It gave a steady...gleam which grew larger, and larger by the second, until it filled the whole cupboard. Cyril shielded his eyes, and years later, when he was a man he said, "I have never seen such a glow, so fierce yet calm, so hard yet soft. It filled my entire body with a fear such as I have never known." But, back to the present. He could not move and slowly, the very cupboard in which he was sitting seemed to melt. He felt himself moving down, down in a soft and cold substance. This lasted for several minutes and then, the glow from the candle faded into nothingness. He looked around him, and with the realization of where he was, came horror.

He was at the bottom of the sea. Before him stretched a wide plain of sand and fish, that he had never dreamed existed, were darting about the coral like playful children, flickering in a soft light from above. He walked, or rather floated, on gazing at the magnificent scenery. Then, at the horizon, he saw a fabulous city. So beautiful was it, standing on the sand midst coral, festooned with seaweed and shining in that same soft light. There were houses decked with pearl and fences of gold, silver streets that shimmered in the sandy surroundings, but, the most beautiful and lovely sight in that whole city was a monument, so high it seemed to reach the very heavens themselves. Standing upright, bold and grand, it seemed to give off a warmth of its own. And it was white, pearl white, so pure. It was indeed the most splendrous sight Cyril had ever beheld. There were people too, but not people such as he had ever met in England, no, these people were all, every man, woman and child, young, and dressed in robes, not the kind a king wears but light robes and many times

more beautiful. Cyril smiled, he laughed and felt an urge to rip his clothes off and join them. Then as he was about to do this, he saw that already, his clothes were falling off and underneath were the same robes as those of the people in the city. He was overjoyed. Like a madman he frolicked to the city to join the other children. He found a young girl about the same age as him. She had fleeting brown hair and glittering blue eyes. As soon as she saw him she laughed, which sent a million little bubbles flying to the surface, and floated away, challenging him to catch her. At last he was free, a feeling he'd never felt before surged through him and he felt better than he'd ever felt before. He ran, darting in the corals and flitting around the sea-weed. On and on and on — yet however long he ran, he never got tired. Then the sea-maiden tripped. Cyril caught her, she smiled at him, her eyes twinkling and he smiled back. They'd never met before, yet Cyril felt as if he'd known her all his life. The twinkling in her eyes grew stronger and larger. He felt the wood of the wardrobe under him. The light grew weaker until it was only the flickering flame of a candle. Had he only been dreaming? He looked at his right hand, in it was clutched a piece of sand coloured cloth.

Barry Baker 1¹⁰



THE DREAMS OF A STONE

Here I stand,in solitude,
As oval as an egg.
Waiting for my solid body to change.
Every day a boring nothing.

My shadow forms from nothing.
Till the long,black streak appears,
Then dissolves again to nothing.
Always nothing.

Then night shrouds in.
Till the moon and stars
Give a boring change from nothing,
A silvery change,though not what I want and need.

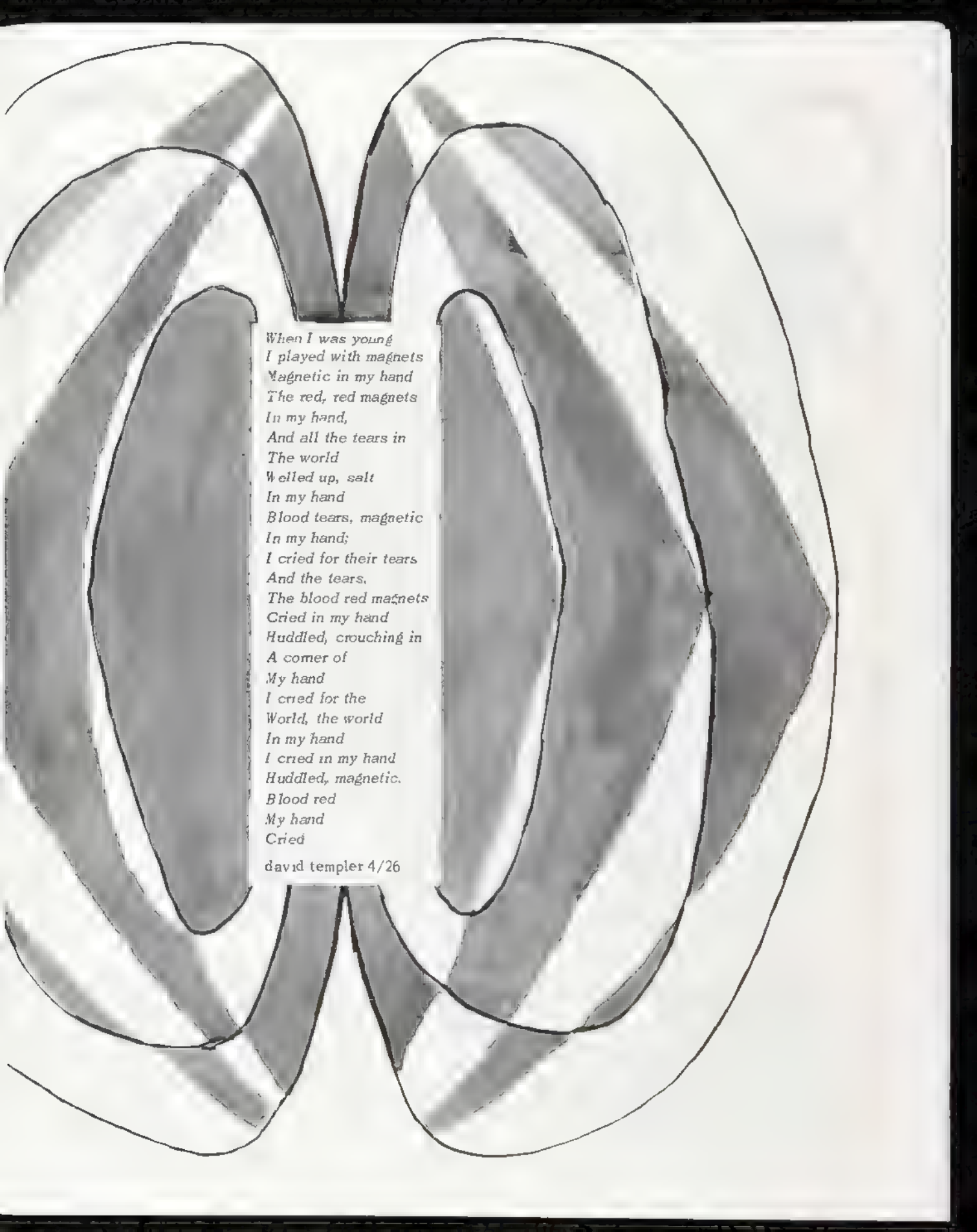
But there is still hope.
In a thousand,maybe a million years of nothing
It will happen.
I will change at last from a nothing life
To some part of something,great and glorious.
Some part of a volcano.

Why a volcano,with its firey funnel?
Why not a mountain
With its shadows cast by small
Insignificant flowers on the bleak graveyard side?

It could be a mountain,
So why do I want a volcano?
Is it because the hollow funnel
Is the front door to my home town?

Or is it because if I journey there,
Some day I will actually be larger,
Maybe a lot larger.
Perhaps I will even grow to a desolate mountain.

S.G.Russell (I.II)



*When I was young
I played with magnets
Magnetic in my hand
The red, red magnets
In my hand,
And all the tears in
The world
Wellled up, salt
In my hand
Blood tears, magnetic
In my hand;
I cried for their tears
And the tears,
The blood red magnets
Cried in my hand
Huddled, crouching in
A corner of
My hand
I cried for the
World, the world
In my hand
I cried in my hand
Huddled, magnetic.
Blood red
My hand
Cried*

david templer 4/26

THE DUNGEONS OF MY MIND

Deep in the dense clouds of complexity,
My sorrows sadden but thrive.
They lie awake beneath the puzzled sigh
And the brooding brow.
You cannot touch them, but they are there,
Playing firey-gloom with each nerve fibre.
Each empty tear,
Is the product of no vacant stare
Or any blood-red eye.
It comes from the heavy sounds of darkness.
But is that darkness secure?
My life is as a balance
It is either they or I.

Edward Perkins 4²⁴

SAWDUST

*(In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation, Rachel
weeping for her children, and would not be comforted)*

— Matthew 2,xviii (abridged).

Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.

— Matthew 5,iv.)

Rise up Rachel, weep no more, and make no sound
For great things this night are accomplished;
And though the seeds of Bethlehem lie gutted on the ground
Like bloody fallen effigies, and anguish
Now is King, the Christ-child is escaped
And will at last come into Egypt.

Blessèd are you who bear the smack of Herod's hate.
Blessèd are you mourners,
You have greatly served your God. But
How best tell this to your mothers
Who fall in tears, as if to rise no more
On babies whose blood soaks through the sawdust on the floor.

Brian Jones. 6.BSc.1.

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originalsihopeyouallhaveameryvvearandlongsuuccessfulandprofitablelives

1st XI cricket

After the successful season of 1967, it was reasonable to hope that, with a similar team remaining at school for 1968, the 1968 season would surpass the previous team's record. Such hopes were not completely fulfilled, though the team was again unbeaten against school sides, and lost only to a strong M.C.C. side. The reasons for this failure to produce an exceptional season are not entirely due to the team's performances, and it is fair to say that if outside influences had been kinder, then the team might well have been more successful than it was. The weather proved the main obstacle to success, both in preventing net-practice and by preventing five of the eighteen games being started. In May, when the foundations of a season should be prepared, very little practice was possible, and only one-and-a-half games were played out of five. It was because of this inclement weather that the team never managed to achieve any sort of consistency, through matches being cancelled, and matches being played on a variety of pitches — for the most part sodden — which particularly hindered the batsmen in their attempts to play strokes. Whilst this is in no way an attempt to excuse such failures as the games against Chipwell & St. Albans, it is an explanation as to why an apparently strong batting side found it difficult to find its form. When the batsmen did run into the form that was expected of them, some extremely good performances were recorded — as the events of the tour show clearly. On several occasions the team was prevented from establishing well deserved victories by tail end batsmen, who had little idea of how to score runs, but were able enough to keep the straight ball out of their wicket. On at least five occasions, this situation arose and to be prevented from winning by methods which relied more on luck than good judgement, only added to the frustrations of the team. On the credit side, however, the weather did at least provide pitches helpful to the bowlers, who generally made the best possible use of them, and gained the deserved successes.

Although the conditions were not ideal to start with for the batsmen, it is nevertheless true that the batting had a disappointing first half of the season. With six of the main batsmen returning to school, and Hughes and Barton as the two replacements, both with a great deal of potential in their own ways, the batting was stronger than in 1967, and the ability to score runs was there. Only once during term-time, did the batting do itself full justice, and that was against the Forty Club. On three other occasions, respectable scores were reached, but these took too long to enable the bowlers to bowl the opposition out. Scores of 73-7; 80-8; and at one time 88-7, against Chigwell, St. Albans & Old Haberdasher's, are quite inexplicable for a strong batting side, on *reasonable* batting wickets. The main criticism is that everyone was far too anxious to play attacking shots before becoming fully established. Whilst it is essential to score at a reasonable rate in school cricket, because of the time factor, several times wickets were lost through quite unnecessary impatience. In many cases, the most experienced batsmen in the side were responsible for this, and it resulted in players with less experience doing the same, with disastrous consequences. On top of this, the failure of the openers to give the innings a sound start on more than three or four occasions, meant that the later batsmen were always playing with their minds on the clock and on the state of innings. Hughes showed himself on a number of occasions as an opener of considerable ability, and with the right temperament. Of the others

who opened the innings, none were really suited to the job, and as a result on six occasions the school found itself struggling from the start. When chasing runs, it is generally fairly easy to score 80-100 runs in the last hour with wickets in hand, but the school was generally in the position of chasing runs but with only four or five wickets in hand, which makes the task almost impossible, as was fully demonstrated this year. This year, the running between wickets was of a generally higher standard when two good runners were together, but as soon as two people who were not used to batting together, were at the wicket, it became farcical. Several members of the team, seemed to think that the calling would be done for them, and as a result several run-outs occurred because people were not aware of the situation. Calling involves *BOTH* batsmen, with one or other having the major part in the calling, depending on the path of the ball.

Although the batting failed to reproduce last year's consistency, the bowling improved out of all recognition. Considering that only Foster of last year's leading wicket takers remained, this would appear to be a remarkable change. The main reason behind this improvement, was that the four bowlers who had any success this year, took net-practices more seriously, particularly Foster & Williams - the pace attack - and both improved in control of length and direction. Foster, in particular, was the most accurate of all the pace bowlers the school faced during the season, and this can be seen from the fact that he bowled 20 overs more than in 1967, and yet conceded 120 runs fewer, whilst taking twice as many wickets. Williams in his first year in the team, proved a very useful partner to Foster, and if his enthusiasm of this year is maintained, he will continue to improve, and develop into a very fine bowler. This year, the team also had two recognised spinners, and this proved a useful alternative to pace, as well as providing the breakthrough on some occasions. The one failing of the bowling this year, was its inability to complete the destruction of the opposition. On several occasions, the last two wickets kept the team in the field for far longer than their ability warranted. It is essential to bowl straight to tail-enders, as their luck is bound to run out before their patience. This lack of 'killer-instinct' was perhaps the only fault in the bowling this year.

The bowling improved mainly as a result of what has been said above, but also because of the improvement in fielding. Catching this year was better than it has been for a long time, and very few catches were dropped. The most notable improvement was in the ground fielding, which was at times spectacular, and nearly always sound. Most of the team were responsible for this, though some tended to be rather lethargic in the field. The main fault was that there was a marked lack of people who specialized, or indeed wanted to specialize, close to the wicket. If people lower down the school decided to field in the slips or short-legs, and concentrated there, they would find a place in the 1st XI far easier to obtain. A good close fielder this year, could well have allowed us to win two or three more games.

In view of the results, it would not seem out of place to devote a paragraph to the tour of Devon. As in the last two years, the weather was extremely kind to us, and probably helped towards the success of the tour more than is realised. The atmosphere enabled the team to enjoy their cricket far more, as the pressures of work and official duties was far removed. The strength of the fixtures that were arranged, meant that the cricket we played had to surpass anything we had achieved earlier in the season. That it did, thus enabling us to achieve four fairly comfortable victories, was due to the fact that the frustrations of the weather and poor results during term-time, had created a sense of determination and team-spirit, which produced performances that had rarely been repeated at school. The fact

that we were all living half-way down a cliff in Mrs. Yeabsley's parent's bungalow, (to whom we are very grateful for lending it to us) and that we were all dependent on each others help to ensure we survived, created a sense of team-spirit which would be very difficult to create in other surroundings. Quite apart from the cricket, the tour was a great experience in this respect, and in the things we found to do whilst we were not playing cricket. Naturally enough, though, the cricket was the most important part of the tour, and the games we played were amongst the most enjoyable that I have played in, and I am sure most of the team would agree with this. Our thanks are due to Mr. Yeabsley and Mr. Snook for arranging it, and for the part they played in the success of the team.

The last section of any sports report is devoted to various thank-yous, which if they appear to be very similar each year, are nevertheless meant just as sincerely. I think it's time to say that cricket lunches and teas are the best found anywhere, and for these we must thank Miss Saville and all her helpers - in particular Sally, whose good humour always seems to cheer up those who are somewhat dissatisfied with the game. The onerous task of scoring has to be fulfilled by someone, and I would like to thank all those who have done it this year for any team, and in particular Jackman, who has done it for the best part of three years, and done it very efficiently as well. He has perhaps not been given the credit he deserves, but his keenness and interest is an example to many others in the school, whose interest in sport is not always what it should be. Mr. Packer and his groundsmen, have again provided us with very good pitches when the weather has allowed them to work on the grounds, and the teams have a great deal to thank them for this year, as always.

Finally, I should like to thank all those masters who have devoted so much time to the school teams this year. The standard of school cricket is very high at the moment, and this has been the result of the enthusiasm of those who have helped - the work of Messrs. Wrench, Norton, Bell, Gurdon and Thomas would be very difficult to replace in this respect. Although the above have all done a tremendous amount, I think they would be the first to agree that Mr. Yeabsley is the man responsible for much of the success achieved this year. His enthusiasm and knowledge have been devoted to all the teams in the school, and all have benefited from this. Naturally enough, he has put in most work for the 1st XI, and I think that the results of the last three years have been a fitting tribute to someone, who has quite unselfishly given up the chance to play club-cricket at the weekends. I would like to thank Mr. Yeabsley, on behalf of the cricketers, most sincerely for all the work he has put into school cricket this year, and I wish him and the teams, the best of luck for next Season.

C.R. Done

Congratulations: to C. Done who was selected for the South of England v. North; and to Done and P. Mackie on selection for Herts Colts.

D.I.Y.

1st. XI RESULTS.

May 4th.	Eltham College	104-4 (Humphris 3-26)	ABANDONED
May 18th.	Chigwell	92 (Foster 5-24, Williams 3-33)	DRAWN
	H.A.E.S.	73-7	
May 22nd.	Forty Club	149 (Williams 3-29, Foster 3-35, Done 3-43)	
	H.A.E.S.	150-3 (Mackie 51*, Hughes 31)	H.A.E.S. Won by 7 wks.
May 25th.	Brentwood	156-5dec. (Done 3-41)	
	H.A.E.S.	117-5 (Mackie 39)	DRAWN
June 12th.	M.C.C.	240-4	
	H.A.E.S.	126 (Done 60)	M.C.C. Won by 114 runs.

June 19th.	St. Alban's	129	(Done 7-28, Foster 3-40)	
	H.A.E.S.	80-8		DRAWN
July 6th.	H.A.E.S.	144-9dec.	(Done 37, Mackie 37)	
	City of London	70-5	(Foster 4-15)	DRAWN
July 13th.	H.A.E.S.	131	(Kahn 33)	
	Old Haberdashers	96-9	(Foster 5-25)	DRAWN
July 17th.	H.A.E.S.	151-4dec.	(Hughes 44, Barlow 41*)	
	Colonel Bird's XI	118-9	(Estorick 5-34)	DRAWN
July 19th.	H.A.E.S.	247-4dec.	(Hughes 89, Phipps 55*, Done 41, Scott 32*)	
	Somerset Colts	46	(Williams 5-11, Foster 5-21)	H.A.E.S. Won by 201 runs.
July 21st.	Exeter School	130	(Foster 5-29, Done 3-34)	
	H.A.E.S.	133-4	(Done 43)	H.A.E.S. Won by 6 Wkts.
July 23rd.	H.A.E.S.	220-3dec.	(Mackie 100*, Phipps 76*, Done 34)	
	G.B. Jones XI	127	(Kahn 4-0)	H.A.E.S. Won by 93 runs.
July 24th.	Exeter St. Thomas' C.C.	107-7	Innings closed after 22 overs.	
	H.A.E.S.	108-2	(Morgan 45) After 18 overs.	H.A.E.S. Won by 8 wkts.

* Not out

TEAM RECORD. P. 13 W. 5 L. 1 D. 6 A. 1 C. 5.

1st. XI AVERAGES.

BATTING.

	INNS.	N.O.	RUNS.	HIGHEST SCORE.	AVERAGE.
A.J. Phipps	9	5	218	76*	54.50
A.P. Scott	10	6	163	32*	40.75
P.S. Mackie	12	3	299	100*	33.22
C.R. Done	12	1	299	60	27.18
L.O. Hughes	10	1	203	89	22.56
B.J. Kahn	4	0	72	33	18.00
R.A. Barlow	7	1	102	41*	17.00
D. Morgan	9	0	133	45	14.78

BOWLING.

	OVERS.	MAIDENS.	RUNS.	WICKETS.	AVERAGE.
R.A. Foster	166	49	395	35	11.26
C.R. Done	120.5	31	309	21	14.71
P.A. Humphris	64.5	13	172	9	19.11.
P.D. Williams	125.4	30	329	17	19.35

Team:— C.R. Done*; P.S. Mackie*; A.J. Phipps*; R.A. Foster*, A.P. Scott*; R.A. Barlow, L.O. Hughes; B.J. Kahn; P.A. Humphris; P.D. Reiss; P.D. Williams, D. Morgan.

Also played:— M.J. Brand; M.J. Estorick.

* Full colours.

2nd XI

A team that appeared as strong as, if not stronger than, the highly successful 2nd elevens of the two previous seasons was thwarted in its ambitions, not by opponents, but rather by a summer of unbelievable wetness. Even a Noah's XI would have played more cricket, it was generally agreed, than we did. And, most frustrating of all, the occasional spells of sunny (a euphemism for dry) weather invariably seemed to last from the Sunday following a cancelled game until the Friday preceding the next, when the heavens would open and dampen our drying spirts once more.

The season supposedly beginning with a match on May 4th, we eventually managed to complete our first game 1½ months later on June 19th. This, however, was in grand style against St. Albans, perhaps our strongest school opponents, for though the bowling could not prevent them settling us a target of 140 runs in 110 minutes we achieved this with 5 minutes to spare for the loss of only one wicket. This was largely due to a magnificent 85 not out by Barry Kahn which not surprisingly resulted in our subsequent loss of him due to his promotion to the first eleven.

After this the team made heavy weather of defeating a rather weak City of London team. Despite Steve Page continuing in the vein of his half-century for the thirds in the previous match by hitting another for us, the rest of the team contrived to get themselves out quickly in their eagerness to score runs. City of London then ran us surprisingly and nerve-wrackingly close but thanks to the spin-bowling of Alan Humphries, who took 6 wickets, and Michael Estorick they finished 28 runs short.

In the final match against Old Haberdashers' the over-eagerness shown in the previous match plus the almost total lack of match practice were instrumental in bringing about the downfall of the side and a rather pathetic target was gratefully accepted and surpassed with consummate ease by the Old Boys.

And thus was the season completed. Mr. Norton remained remarkably cheerful throughout the season and was always present at net practices where he was as encouraging and friendly as ever.

Finally, a word of advice to him : a pair of galoshes would be useful for next season.

D. Isaacs.

Team: D. Isaacs(Capt.), T. Clark, M.J. Estorick, P.F. Humber, P.A. Humphries, M. Hurley, P.G. Moss, I. Mylam, R.S. Page, P.F. Rosman, D. Swirsky.

3rd XI

1968 will be remembered as the great non-season : no doubt the other contributors of cricket reports in this magazine will have alluded at great length to the miserable weather, but the fact that the rain completely ruined what could have been a very successful term for the third eleven, with six or seven of the previous year's team turning out again, cannot be dismissed too lightly.

As it was, only three out of a schedule of eight matches were completed – a win over Brentwood, a draw with St. Albans and a defeat at the hands of the Old Haberdashers. Of the remainder, the game with Merchant Taylors was abandoned after tea and the fixtures with Bancrofts, Latymer Upper, Queen Elizabeths and City of London were cancelled outright.

Thus there was little chance for individuals to shine and the team could hardly be called settled – a handful of players were in constant transit between us and the second eleven. Only Gerry Seal and Dave Swirsky (with the bat) and Peter Oppenheimer and Robert Horne (with the ball) showed any consistent form. Nevertheless, it would be fair to say that we all enjoyed what there was of the season, for the aim of Third eleven cricket, after all, is to

allow boys to play the game in a manner which, although far removed from the intense, highly pressurised atmosphere of the First XI, still enables them to play with sufficient skill and understanding of the game to be worthy representatives of the school. In this respect, I should like to thank Mr. Gilroy-Scott who took a genuine interest in the running of the team and was a source of encouragement to all of us.

Phil Leverton.

Team: P.J. Leverton(Capt.), P. Oppenheimer(Vice-Capt.), P.G. Tobia, M.J. Hurley, P.G. Godfrey, M. Ball, F.J. Patton, G.R.L. Seal, R.A. Horne, D. Swirsky, G.P. Reen, H. Thakker, R.J. Pierce, C.R. Bailey, S. Brown, M.H. Tabard.

senior colts

"Two men in white coats come out and place small pieces of wood on stumps, set about twenty yards apart; they are followed first by eleven men dressed in white and two others, the batsmen. A red ball is produced and the rain pours down - what wonderful magic!" Perhaps the Indian who described cricket thus would have been duly impressed by the weather that coincided with the Colts' matches this season. Only two matches were in fact completed in which the team lost to City of London and beat Chigwell: we batted but did not field in two others.

Although the individual talent has yet to be fully harnessed, the good results (in the two unfinished matches we were on top) were due to the fine team spirit that seems to be present in this group, in whichever sport they participate. Everyone benefited from the competitive though friendly atmosphere, especially in the field, and this prevented the depression that could have set in from so many abandoned games.

In the strongest side we batted to number eight, and all made encouraging contributions on occasions; the mainstays being Seaman and Higham, with the Captain getting some useful scores as well. Cronbach deserves mention for his painstaking approach, and he provided the continuity on more than one occasion. The bowling of Evans was quick at times, but he had only two opportunities to show his paces, on the first occasion he toppled Chigwell out for 29. Other bowlers who showed form were Forrester and Smith. The fielding was always enthusiastic and Higham is to be congratulated for setting a fine example behind the stumps.

My thanks go to Mr. Wrench for standing as umpire in all the matches, and for giving freely of advice on and off the field. Mention ought finally to be made of the thumping win over Merchant Taylors at the end of the season, Seaman showing that his initial fifty runs were only a prelude to the next fifty!

M.E. Brand.

Results:	Played	Won	Lost	Abandoned	Cancelled
	5	1	1	2	1
Team:	Brand(Capt.), Evans, Seaman, Higham, Cronbach, Breen, Newbold, Forrester, Frenkel, Sherman, Harris.				
Also Played:	Smith, Sandal, Pierce.				

under 15 xi

Of the eight matches due to be played we were unfortunate in having four cancelled by the notorious English rain.

The first of the four played was away at Eltham College where although our bowlers succeeded in dismissing them for fifty-two, Wills taking three for one, the batting was weak and we lost by nine runs.

However, our confidence was restored in the next match against St. Albans whom we beat by forty-three runs, Higham scoring forty-seven not out, Geller taking three for six, and Seal three for nine.

In the last two matches, having been reinforced by the fourth formers, our batting improved greatly; the first was drawn and the second won convincingly, Seaman making the highest score of the season ninety-seven not out.

As a whole I think the results speak for themselves, and no more need be said.

P.D.M. Ross (Capt.)

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
4	2	1	1

Those Played: Ross, Smith*, Gelber*, Wills, Seaman, Higham, Harris, Sherman, Fry, Green, Ratnatunga, Dickens, Feldman, Hibberd, Hughes, Bell, Forrester*.

* Colours.

under 14 xi

As can be seen from the results this has been a promising season. The side is blessed with ample batsmen who show a good technique. The bowling and fielding however, showed a distinct lack of practice and application.

D.C.H.

The key to success in all ball games is constant practice and a willingness to listen and learn on every possible occasion. Providing that this side adheres to this advice, we should be able to maintain the standard of school cricket which C. Done and his XI have upheld for the past two seasons.

D.I.Y.

Team Hickman*, Ratnakunga*, Bateson*, Goudie*, Coral, Crame, Clements, Hannaford, Lewis, Taylor

* Colours.

Played 4 Won 4

athletics

Athletics in the summer term has consistently been a number two sport to cricket. A great deal of potential is lost by natural athletes demonstrating their athletic ability on the cricket pitch rather than on the track.

Yet athletics is kept moving by the enthusiasm of the masters, by those with little 'ball sense', and above all by that little core of enthusiasts who compose the cross country team during the other term.

The team will agree that it is not sufficient for the sport to be 'moving'; for in addition it should be 'progressing'. Athletics this season has patently done just that.

Of greatest significance to the improvement in times and performances was the opening of the sprint cinder track this season. This has had an immediate effect on 100 yds. performances. A new professional approach has replaced the old slipshod attitude. Both Peter Beaven and Keith Edelman have made full use of the track and of the invaluable starting blocks. Both ran the 100 yds. in 10.7 secs. against Royal Masonic.

The Colts sprinters have made equally good progress Evans, Gershuny and Keidan (the last two still in the 3rd Form) have recorded some impressive times. We have seen an 11.0 from Gershuny, an 11.2 from Evans and an 11.3 from Keidan.

Haberdashers has been traditionally strong in the middle and long distances and this year has been no exception. Clark-Lowes, the stalwart of the middle and long distance runners has turned in some consistently good performances, - his best to date being against Merchant Taylors where he ran a 4 mins. 42 secs. mile. In this department too there is immense promise for next season. The triumvirate of Nash, Brown and Goater have ably supported Clark-Lowes throughout the season. Brown, in particular has made an impression: arriving suddenly on the athletics scene to run with great guts and stamina.

In the field events there is as much potential. Peter Beaven broke Bernard Seal's Triple Jump record of 40 ft. 8 ins. by jumping half an inch more on Sports Day. However with Gershuny's 39 ft. 3½ ins. and Evans 38 ft. 8 ins. the record must surely be broken again next season.

Paul Marks who has devoted more of his time to the High Jump has not only excelled in the event, - his best jump was 5' 6" against St. Albans - but has done so with remarkable grace and style. Several times he has not had to extend himself in matches, having run out of competition after about 5 ft. 2 ins.

Geoff Baruch has put in some solid performances in the Shot and Discus, and Breen has shown considerable promise in the latter event.

Two events, the javelin and the hurdles, remain seriously weak. It is hoped that these events in particular will become more popular next season.

Overall, however, the season has been one of steady improvement in all departments. The majority of performances have been of high standard - a few of exceptionally high standard.

My thanks on behalf of the athletics team to Mr. Davies and Mr. Goater for their encouragement in all aspects of the sport. With the return of Mr. Palmer, we can, I think, next season expect the realisation of the considerable potential in the present team.

William Greenslade (Sec.)

A word about Bill Greenslade : apart from giving me excellent support as Secretary-cum-Vice-Captain this season, he has also fulfilled the promise which his running showed last year. His quarter miles have improved consistently and Bill has been placed 1st or 2nd in all his races. As third leg in the 4 x 110 yds. relay team he has fitted well with the other runners, and shown a good turn of speed, especially in the House Competition. Finally many thanks to him for writing the team report.

Colours

Re Awards — P. Marks, D. Clark Lowes.

Awards — K. Edelman, P. Beavan, W. Greenslade.

½ Colours — C. Barush, B. Brown, C. Roer.

Colts Colours — J. Grater, J. Evans, P. Breen, A. Gershun, C. Ingram.

Paul Marks (Captain).

hockey

For the second year in succession the Hockey Club went on tour to Holland with every member of the party anticipating a successful time both on and off the field, as was experienced last year.

The team left School by minibus on Wednesday, the 10th April, at 4.30 p.m., travelling to The Hague by Harwich and the Hook of Holland. Taking the minibus meant that we were able to see far more of Holland than last year and we took full advantage of this. Visits were made to Delft, famous for its pottery, and Gouda likewise for its cheeses. Unfortunately the well-known bulb fields and gardens of Keukenhof were not in full bloom but nevertheless provided quite a spectacle. Supposedly no tour to Holland is complete without a trip around the canals of Amsterdam but in our case this proved to be rather disappointing, mainly due to the lack of enthusiasm on the part of the guide. However, the remainder of our stay in Amsterdam proved to be far more entertaining.

So far I have purposely made no mention of the matches we played because the idea of a tour of this nature is not solely to play Hockey but to see something of the country visited and to enjoy ourselves. Last year at Zwolle we played in a Junior Tournament which lasted three days, whereas this year we played at three different clubs and competed in a one-day junior competition in Amsterdam on Easter Monday, the last day of our visit.

One game that certainly deserves mention was against Bloemendaal Juniors, who last year won the Dutch Junior Championship. The game was played at tremendous pace and tension throughout. The first half was goal-less although the standard of hockey was high. In the second half both teams failed to maintain the standard but the game nevertheless

remained an enthralling and most enjoyable one for all concerned. The final score of 1-1 was a very fair result, neither side having gained the upper hand for more than a few minutes at a time.

The Junior Tournament arranged by the Amsterdam Hockey Club provided a fitting climax to the Tour and our season. Although we were undefeated in the Tournament, without a goal being scored against us (the only team to achieve this feat) we still failed to qualify for the final because of our number of drawn games. This was rather disappointing at the time but was forgotten at the dance in the evening. We left Amsterdam for the Hook of Holland at 8.30 p.m. on Easter Monday and arrived back at School at 11 a.m. the following morning, after a very pleasant smooth crossing of the Channel. Once again everybody had a successful and enjoyable tour which was largely due to the hospitality and friendliness of the many Dutch people we met.



Finally, on behalf of all teams, both past and present, I would like to express our sincere gratitude to Mr. Thomas, who is unfortunately leaving the School (and teaching) at the end of the year, for his years of work in making the Hockey Club what it is today. We wish him every success in his new post and only hope that future teams will maintain the enthusiasm and skill that he has instilled into the present and past sides of his devoted atention to the Club.

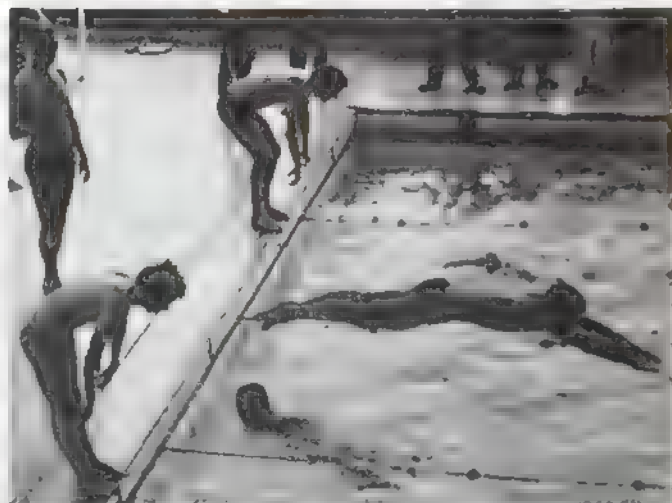
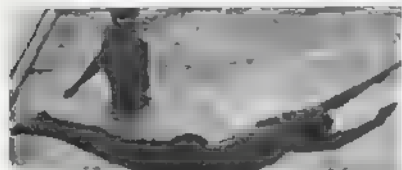
Team: Barlow, Done, Best, Rosenthal, Foster, Mackie, Green, Woolerton, Scott, Phipps, Azlan, Hughes, Ambor.

Results: v. H.H.I.J.C. Lost 1-4
v. T.O.G.O. Won 5-0
v. Bloemendaal Drawn 1-1

Amsterdam Junior Tournament:- Won 2, Drawn 3.

P. S. Mackie

Swimming



The Senior Team this year has lost only three times to different teams, thus keeping up the high standard of recent years, despite a stronger fixture list.

This year's House Match was marked by several outstanding individuals, Deryk Allsopp, Nigel Crinson and Robert Crabb in the Seniors, Richard Deepprose, Pete Saxon and Ardyn Halter in the Junior teams. The general standard was also very high, a sign of ever improving school swimming. Deryk Allsopp once again made a clean sweep of the Open Events.

Strength in depth has been present in this year's freestyle events. Robert Crabb has swum well to break the minute for 100 yards regularly. Simon Rowe has made great improvements due to hard training and has recorded a time of 60.0 seconds. Deryk Allsopp broke his own record with a time of 53.7 seconds. In the backstroke Phil Newby has trained extremely hard, finally recording a time of 68.6 seconds. Malcolm Ross has ably supported him in this event.

Perhaps the greatest surprise of the season has been the improvement of Deryk Allsopp's breaststroke swimming. He recorded a very fast time of 74.8 seconds for the 100 yards distance, once again demonstrating his allround skill. Deryk Allsopp and Phil Allard have both performed consistently well in the butterfly events, Deryk breaking his own school record with a time of 27.5 seconds for 50 yards.

The Public Schools Medley Relay team of M. Ross (Backstroke), C. Amstein (Breaststroke), P. Allard (Butterfly) and R.A. Crabb (Front Crawl) came 20th out of 45 schools. In the Bath Club Cup the team of D.J. Allsopp, C. Amstein, R.A. Crabb and S. Rowe reached the final for the first time in the school's history. Recording a time of 3 minutes 22.8 seconds in the heats, and 3 minutes 22.7 seconds in the final, the team was finally placed 6th out of 38 schools. This time beats the previous school fastest by over 7 seconds, and was a superb swim.

This seasons Colts and Junior teams have had moderately successful seasons. Richard Deeprose, the Colts captain, Pete Saxon and Ardyn Halter, also John Kent, Graham Gower and Rory Goff have had very good seasons. Simon Fleet has swum well for the Juniors.

Ardyn Halter, although only eleven years old, has performed consistently well for the Colts team. He has broken 3 out of 4 Under 12 records and threatened the Colts 100 yards backstroke record.

Congratulations are due to Deryk Allsopp who won the Middlesex 220 yards Freestyle Championship, to Ardyn Halter who won the National Age-Group Backstroke Championship and to Robert Crabb who played water-polo for the Hertfordshire Under 18 team.

Water Polo, as a contrast to recent seasons, has undergone a revival. This has been due to several factors. New goalposts and the advent of regular training are amongst them. Thanks are due here to Robert Crabb, the captain and Mr. W. Crabb, his father, who has given up much time to coaching. Mr. Rolfe has helped greatly with training and refereeing. The team were only defeated twice and scored one notable victory over Dulwich College who had been unbeaten for several seasons.

On behalf of the Swimming Club I would like to thank Mr. Snook for his time and energy I hope his efforts have been and will continue to be, rewarded in the future by the success of the Club. Also Mr. Rolfe and Mr. Thomas for their continued support and all parents and friends who have attended swimming matches.

With a fixture list that grows stronger every year, the maintenance of a successful senior team is essentially dependent on hard training in the Junior teams. With the magnificent training facilities at the school I can see no reason why the club should not go from strength to strength.

C. Amstein.

Full Colours	Reawarded to Allsopp, Amstein,
	Awarded to Crabb, Newby, Rowe,
Half Colours	Ross, Allard.
Colts Colours	Deeprose, Halter, Saxon.
Junior Colours	Fleet.

Results:

	Seniors	Colts	Juniors
City of London	W 47 - 30	W 48 - 29	
The Leys	W 74 - 43	W 66½ - 61	
Mill Hill	W 74 - 50	W 66½ - 40½	
Bishops Stortford	W 49½ - 38½	W 52 - 36	L 21 - 45
Berkhamsted	L 50½ - 70	W 55 - 53	L 33 - 61
Highgate	W 50½ - 35½	W 55 - 35	W 33 - 32
Royal Masonic	W 49 - 18	W 38 - 29	
Dulwich College	W 42½ - 27½		
St. Johns	W 64 - 44	W 58½ - 41	
Westminster	W 64 - 41	W 58½ - 47½	
Trinity	L 30 - 41	L 15 - 42	L 14 - 56
Whitgift	L 30 - 40	L 15 - 42	L 14 - 38
St. Dunstons	W 30 - 21	L 15 - 32	L 14 - 24
Trinity	L 33 - 43	L 27 - 49	L 29 - 47
	U 14	U 13	U 12
Berkhamsted	L 30 - 36	L 27 - 39	L 31 - 35

C. Amstein has had a most successful season in two respects. Firstly he has led the team in one of their best seasons ever. Secondly his own individual performances have provided inspiration to his team throughout the season.

C.G.S.

THE HOUSE GALA 1968 - RESULTS

OPEN EVENTS

450 yds Freestyle (Care Cup) Time: 5m. 10.9secs.

1) D.J. Allsopp (M) 2) N. Crinson (M) 3) R.A. Crabb (R)

100 yds Freestyle (Fletcher Cup)

1) D.J. Allsopp (M) 2) R.A. Crabb (R) 3) N. Crinson (M) Time: 53.9 secs.

SENIOR EVENTS

50 yds Crawl

1) D.J. Allsopp (M) 2) R.A. Crabb (R) 3) C.H. Amstein (S) Time: 25.0 secs.

100 yds Breaststroke

1) D.J. Allsopp (M) 2) R.A. Crabb (R) 3) C.H. Amstein (S) Time: 76.4 secs.

100 yds Backstroke

1) N. Crinson (M) 2) M. Ross (H) 3) P. Newby (C) Time: 67.0 secs.

50 yds Butterfly

1) N. Crinson (M) 2) P. Allard (C) 3) P.A. Oppenheimer (R) Time: 31.3 secs.

4 x 50 yds Individual Medley (Allsopp Cup)

1) D.J. Allsopp (M) 2) N. Crinson (M) 3) R.A. Crabb (R) Time: 2 min. 19.2 secs. (Record)

COLTS EVENTS

50 yds Crawl

1) Kent (C) 2) Sharland (J) 3) Gower (R) Time: 30.6 secs.

50 yds Breaststroke

1) R. Deeprose (S) 2) Auden (J) 3) Hawes (M) Time: 37.0 secs.

50 yds Backstroke

1) Saxon (C) 2) Hughes (H) 3) Harris (J) Time: 34.6 secs.

25 yds Butterfly

1) Gelber (H) 2) R. Goff (S) 3) Saxon (C) Time: 17.1 secs.

4 x 25 yds Individual Medley (Lewis Cup)

1) Saxon (C) 2) R. Goff (S) 3) Gower (R) Time: 1 min. 21.5 secs.

JUNIOR EVENTS

50 yds Crawl

1) Fleet (M) 2) Payne (R) 3) Gordon (J) Time: 33.5 secs.

50 yds Breaststroke

1) Hannaford (M) 2) Wills (H) 3) Coral (J) Time: 43.5 secs.

50 yds Backstroke

1) Fleet (M) 2) Raw 3) Schon (R) Time: 39.5 secs.

25 yds Butterfly

1) Hannaford (M) 2) Clements (H) 3) Rayne (R) Time: 18.9 secs.

4 x 25 yds Individual Medley (Lewis Trophy)

1) Halter (H) 2) Fleet (M) 3) Alterman (C) Time: 1 min. 24.9 secs.

U.12 EVENTS

50 yds Crawl

1) Halter (H) 2) Benjamin (C) 3) Roques (R) Time: 32.0 secs.

25 yds Breaststroke

1) Benjamin (C) 2) Gardiner (K) 3) A. Goff (S) Time: 21.8 secs.

25 yds Backstroke

1) Halter (H) 2) Taffler (C) 3) Berry (S) Time: 15.0 secs. (Record)

RELAY EVENTS

Senior Medley Relay (Hasset Cup)

1) M 2) C 3) R 4) S 5) H 6) J Time: 2 mins. 12.7 secs.

Colts Medley Relay

1) C 2) S 3) H - R, M & J Disqualified Time: 2 mins. 36.0 secs.

Junior Medley Relay

1) J 2) R 3) H 4) M 5) C 6) S Time: 71.8 secs.

U.12 Medley Relay

1) R 2) H 3) S 4) M 5) J - C. Disqualified Time: 81.1 secs.

Senior Freestyle Relay (Wilson-Taylor Cup)

1) M 2) C 3) R 4) S 5) H 6) J Time: 1 min. 56.5 secs.

Colts Freestyle Relay (Pearot Cup)

1) C 2) H 3) J 4) S 5) R - M. Disqualified Time: 2mins. 13.5 secs.

Junior Freestyle Relay

1) J 2) R 3) C 4) M 5) H 6) S Time: 65.5 secs.

DIVING

Senior

1) Hodgson (S) 2) Parham (R) 3) Newby (C)

Colts

1) Saxon (C) 2) Lewis (M) 3) Gidwani (R)

Junior

1) Clements (H) 2) = Hickman (J), Fleet (M)

U.12

1) Roques (R) 2) Graham (S) 3) Simons (C)

Result of U.12 and Junior Competitions

1) = H and R 3) M 4) J 5) C 6) S

The Thomas Amo Cup (Open and Senior)

1) M 2) R 3) C 4) S 5) H 6) J

- Individual Replica: D.J. Allsopp (M)

The Dodd Cup (Open, Senior and Colt)

1) = M and C 3) S 4) R 5) H 6) J

tennis

It is disappointing that for yet another year, only an average season can be recorded for the First VI, which, having four of last year's first team members, was potentially a strong team.

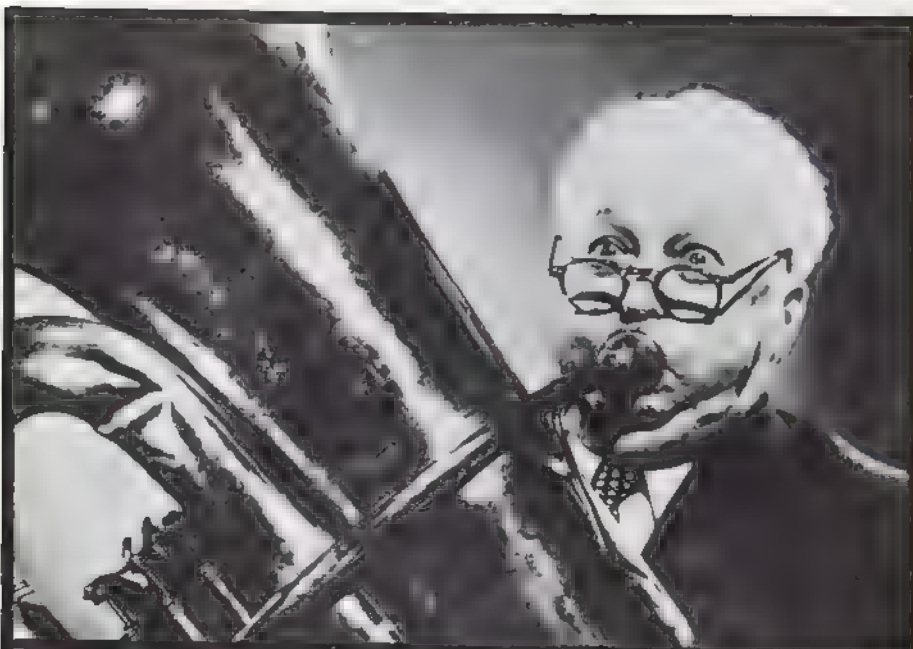
The experience and high standard of the first pair, McIver and Ballard, were the dominating factors in most of the school matches, the second and third pairs often gave good support, but general inconsistency brought two disastrous results.

The 2nd VI and Under 16s had a more successful season, each producing notable wins over Queen Elizabeths Barnet and Harrow County, respectively.

My thanks are due to Ballard for his efficient and encouraging captaincy, and to Mr. Wakely for his advice and support.

I. Ballard.

1st Six: 1st pair: Ballard, McIver. 2nd pair: Lock, Ind. 3rd pair: Redway, Kissin.
Also played: Abubaker, Wong, Allard.



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OLD HABERDASHERS ASSOCIATION

"COMING EVENTS"

<i>March 1st</i>	Mad Hatter Dance	<i>July 12th</i>	Barbecue
<i>March 7th or 21st</i>	Sixth Form Dinner	<i>September 26th</i>	Ladies Night
<i>April 18th</i>	1930/9 Decade Dinner	<i>October</i>	AGM
<i>April 26th</i>	End of Season Dance	<i>November 1st</i>	Halloween Dance
<i>May 17th</i>	Wine and Cheese Party	<i>December 20th</i>	Christmas Dance
<i>May 30th</i>	1950/9 Decade Dinner		
<i>June 13th</i>	Leavers Party		
<i>June 14th</i>	River Boat Shuffle		

BIRTHS

ANDERSON: On 8th March 1968, to BRENDA wife of MALCOLM ANDERSON (1951-59) a daughter, LYNNE FRANCES.

BENNETT-SMITH: On 6th June 1968, to LYNNE, wife of MICHAEL BENNETT-SMITH (1948-51) a son, GREGORY, brother for SARA & INGRID.

BUSTARD: On 23rd October 1968, to MADELINE, wife of JOHN R. BUSTARD (1950-59) a son, RICHARD NICHOLAS.

COUCH: On 20th August 1968, to DOROTHY, wife of HAROLD E. COUCH (1949-54) a daughter, ELIZABETH SARAH.

FELTON: On 12th November 1967, to MAUREEN, wife of JAMES W. FELTON (1947-56) a daughter, JULIA MARGARET.

FULLER: On 10th April 1968, to ANN, wife of NIGEL A. FULLER (1947-55) a son, PETER ADRIAN.

HANDSCOMBE: On 8th April 1968, to JENNIFER wife of RICHARD S. HANDSCOMBE (1947-55), a daughter SOPHIE JOAN.

MATTHEWMAN: On 2nd October 1968 to ROSEMARY, wife of ROBERT G. MATTHEWMAN (1963-64) a daughter SUSANNAH BARBARA.

NEALE: On 12th October 1968, to MARIE, wife of MICHAEL S. NEALE (1947-55) a daughter, MADDALENE NICOLETTA.

WHEAL: On 17th May 1968, to BRENDA, wife of GEOFFREY T. WHEAL (1947-55) a son, ROBERT JAMES.

WHITTENBURY: On 19th October 1968, to HILARY, wife of JOHN R. WHITTENBURY (1951-56) a son, DAVID JOHN.

MARRIAGES

EBEL/PARRISH: On 14th September 1968 at Harrow Register Office, ANTHONY G. EBEL (1955-62) to Miss JENNIFER ELIZABETH PARRISH. PETER M. FELIX (1955-62) and JOHN M. MORTIMER (1955-61) were witnesses.

ENGLISH/SEARLE: On 11th February 1968 at the Central Synagogue, Great Portland Street, W.1., JACK ENGLISH (1941-49) to Miss ROCHELLE SEARLE.

KIPPS/TAYLOR: On 7th September 1968 at the Church of St. Mary at Finchley, RAY M. KIPPS (1947-55) to Miss GILLIAN E.M. TAYLOR, DAVID A. BROWN (1947-54) was best man, DAVID J. MACONACHIE (1945-53) an usher and PHILIP ALTERMAN (1942-49), MICHAEL J. BOVINGTON (1943-51), HAROLD E. COUCH (1949-54), JOHN J. HANSON (1946-54), DUNCAN J. McLAREN (1947-55), JOHN R. PARKER (1949-56), MELVYN W.R. STEELE (1952-59) and MALCOLM TAPPIN (1948-55) were also present.

LINES/LOUDON: On 16th March 1968, at St. Leonard's Church, AYR, STUART J. LINES (1955-62) to Miss FIONA LOUDON. PETER J. LINES (1960-67) was best man.

MACFARLANE/WALKLATE: On 17th August 1968 at the Church of St. John the Baptist, KEELE, STAFFS., GRAHAM J. MACFARLANE (1956-61) to Miss JANET WALKLATE. IAN D. BAKER (1953-60) was an usher. L. CECIL MACFARLANE (1915-21), DOUGLAS A. MACFARLANE (1910-20) and DOUGLAS S. BAKER (1920-25) were also present.

MATTHEW/ROBINSON. On 24th October 1968 at Watford Register Office, ROBIN M. MATTHEW (1942-49) to JACQUELINE ROBINSON.

SWITZER/BURROWS: On 28th September 1968 at the Church of St. Michael of All Angels, Gidea Park, MICHAEL J. SWITZER (1956-62) to Miss MARILYN ELIZABETH BURROWS. OLIVER W. BULL (1955-62), BRIAN R. CULROSS (1957-62) and JOHN E. FREEMAN (1956-63) were amongst the guests.

WINNEY/GEORGE: On 22nd June 1968, at St. Mary's Church, Finchley, MICHAEL WINNEY (1954-62) to Miss ELAINE MARGARET GEORGE, RICHARD WINNEY (1952-60) was best man. Also present were, JOHN WINNEY (1950-58), PETER WINNEY (1958-66), GEORGE WINNEY (1960-), J. BARRY DAVIDSON (1954-60), ROSS E. INGLETON (1954-61), STEPHEN H. POPE (1953-63) and GRAHAM D. POPE (1950-57).

ENGAGEMENTS

JAKEMAN/BROOM: On 27th September 1968, C. RODNEY B. JAKEMAN (1954-60) to Miss GILLIAN MARGARET BROOM.

DEATHS

LOUDOUN: We regret to learn that ROBERT A. LOUDOUN (1898-1904) died on 24th February 1968. He was aged 79.

PERSONAL

- ANDERSON, Malcolm (1951-59) was expected back in the Autumn from his four year course at Cornell University. Unfortunately (at least, from the Rugger Club's point of view) some experimental work has taken longer than anticipated and he will probably now not be available until the New Year.
- AUTON-RHODES, Anthony (1961-67) after a year as a telecommunications traffic superintendent in the North Telephone Area, London has gone to Sheffield University on an LL.B. Course.
- BLESSLEY, Colin P. (1954-65) having gained a Special BA in Spanish and Portuguese at Bristol University (where he played mostly for the University 3rd XV but occasionally partnered Philip C. Chambers (1959-66) in the centre for the 2nd XV) has already made his mark in his first regular season with the OHRFC. Even at this early stage (end of October), it is apparent that another Blessley will make the senior side - probably this season.
- DRUCQUER, Leonard (1913-19) was created a Knight Bachelor in the Queen's Birthday Honours. As reported previously, Sir Leonard is the chairman of the Council of Engineering Institutions and also a member of the governing body of the Rugby College of Engineering Technology, the council of Loughborough University and the Institute of Directors.
- ELLIOTT, Martin "Bill" (1953-59) is married and now living in Ontario. After obtaining a Second Class Honours degree in ZOOLOGY at Imperial College, he continued as a post-graduate and gained his Ph.D. Since arriving in Canada, he has made rapid headway in his career.
- EYLES, C.J. (Bob) (1951-62) who was at Imperial College, spent the early part of the year in Uganda at MAKERE University, Kampala, doing geophysical research.
- GRAHAM, Peter F. started off on a world trip in mid-July with (it is believed) £14. So far, only postcards have reported his progress, but it is apparent that he has now arrived in Iran, where various odd jobs have already enabled him to accrue about half his passage-money to Australia. While both the OHCC and OHRFC share the astonishment of T. Finlay Graham (1931-38) at this fantastic progress, they feel that a spot of air travel would not be amiss in returning this young and talented opening bat and promising full-back to their respective clubs!
- His latest postcard states that he is earning money baby sitting and in the same breath mentions that he gets 1/2d. for every cat he kills!!
- HARRISON, Brett L. (1952-60) is now teaching history and German at CASTERTON School in Yorkshire, where he lives with his wife and two small daughters at "Woman's hand", DENT near SEDBERGH. After gaining a B.A. at King's College, London (where he was Captain of Boats) he went to study Icelandic at REYJAVIK University. His home is a farmhouse on WHEANSIDE and he would be pleased to hear from contemporaries such as Paul V. BIRKBY (alias Paul Darrow, apparently!), R.P. Lansdell, D.L. McInnes, and Michael D. Young.
- HODGSON, Barrie J. (1953-64) having gained an upper Second Class Honours degree in PHARMACOLOGY, has now started a three year Commonwealth Scholarship at the University of Alberta, where he is studying for his Ph.D.
- ICKE, David J. (1950-61) has recently obtained a Certificate of teaching at Bede College, Co. Durham.
- LITTLEWOOD, Paul (1954-61) writes from Bari in Italy to advise that he has 5/3½d. in his U.K. Account and indicates that brother Julian will doubtless, therefore, underwrite his subscription! On the reverse of a picture of blue sky and sea and palm trees, he also lied (he admitted) about being sorry not to be able to turn out for the RFC this season.
- MAY, Anthony M. (1949-61) has gone to Greece for two years, but expects to be available for the 'C' XV in 1970/71!
- MUTEAU, Christian F. (1950-55) has become a Councillor at Twickenham West, taking over one of the few remaining Socialist seats.
- NEAL, Micheal S. (1946-55) now living in Milan is returning in the Spring for a visit and hopes to play for the R.F.C. this season.
- PAKERSON, Michael J. (1942-48) A.C.C. is due to become C.O. of a Company in the Junior Tradesmans Regiment at Aldershot.
- PERFECT, Harold E. (1952-59) to whom we are indebted for the foregoing news of Elliot, has been teaching at Windsor Grammar School for the past four years, having gained a First Class degree in BOTANY at Imperial College. He is now lecturing at a college of education near Reading. He would like to hear from Peter J. E. Bendell - an exact contemporary.
- POPE, Martin E. (1951-61) having passed his finals in Accountancy, now has a post in Iran - thus, for the time-being, escaping further telephone calls for his assistance on the football field!
- SHILLABEER, John H. (1955-62) writes from KILEMBE in Uganda, where he and his wife arrived in October, 1966 after a year's postgraduate research. In March this year, he spent some mid-contract leave in Mombasa and Nairobi, being particularly impressed with the latter, particularly after 15 months in an isolated mining camp. Now back to the grind of 10 hours for 6 days a week (in an effort to gain as much production experience as possible in the time remaining), he has, nevertheless, found time to play golf and squash and to supply the note about Bob Eyles, whom he will have hoped to have met before his own return to the U.K. at the end of this year. If he is not too disgruntled at the lack of a reply, possibly he will then forward details for inclusion under another heading in the next issue!
- STREET, Peter E. (1929-36) is still 'roughing it' in considerable luxury in Buenos Aires, as the Commercial Director of the Argentina subsidiary of I.C.I. - according to Richard M.B. Tiddy (1929-32) who ran across him there in the Autumn. After the usual quota of reminiscing, Peter reported having met Len Fluke in the Scottish Highlands, during some late summer leave. Apparently, the latter has acquired quite a reputation as a local (Ayrshire) historian. The three young Streets are at Durham School, the U.K. home being in Co. Durham.
- TIERNEY, Kevin H. (1955-59), who obtained an M.A. and an LL.B. at St. John's College, Cambridge, and has been a barrister for about two years, has an Adjunct Professorship at Yale University. Hugh J. Tierney (1924-31) advises that this status will, in due course, enable his son to travel freely between the two countries in his legal practice.
- TUCKER J. Keith (1956-63) has obtained his M.B. at Charing Cross Hospital and now has a House Appointment at the London.
- WINNEY, Richard (1952-60) having completed 2½ years as a lecturer in Zoology at the Egerton Agricultural College, Kenya, returned there in August as an Entomologist to the PYRETHRUM Marketing Board, NAKURA. As members of the O.H.R.C. are doubtless already aware, Richard has won the Kenya Smallbore rifle championship for the last three years and, as previously reported, represented that country at the Commonwealth Games in Jamaica, two years ago.
- DIXON, Peter (1931-35) has been commuting to the West Indies where his hotel building project is under way. He has been gaining local knowledge from Johnnie R. McTurk (1929-36) the resident manager of the Trinidad Hilton. Peter found time to attend the O.H.A. A.G.M. - making a comparatively short trip from Suffolk to do so.
- BELLIS, Christopher P. (1959-64) gained a Second Class degree in Economics and Politics at BRISTOL University and is now playing regularly for the OHRFC.
- PETERS, John B. (1943-50) arrived in the autumn from New Zealand to attend a course at the Royal Veterinary College, North Mimms. His wife and four sons followed on later and they will be returning home in July/August 1969. Meanwhile after a break of 8½ years John has rejoined the 'C' XV.

HABERDASHERS' OLD BOYS' LODGE No. 3362

Secretary: W.Bro. K.C.H. Parker, P.M.
35 Snaresbrook Drive,
Stanmore, Middx.

Tel: 01-958 7330 01-588 4545



Sam Braham is coming to the end of his year of office as Master of the Lodge, a year which we have all enjoyed. At our meeting in October Ron Fresco was chosen as his successor and he will be installed as Master in December. At this last meeting we had the pleasure of welcoming as honoured guests the present Masters of the Faith for Duty (Tottenham Grammar School) and Old Askean Lodges.

It is always a pleasure to hear from members who have gone overseas since joining the Lodge. In recent months letters have been received from Tony Ellis (formerly Elisak, left School in 1926) now in New South Wales, Alan Davies (1936-41) in Nigeria, Michael Dare (1942-49) at present in Bangkok and Dr. Barry Shaw (1950-58) in Charlotte, North Carolina. All these members are keeping up their Masonic activities in their present places of residence while retaining their membership of the Old Boys' Lodge.

The Lodge meets four times a year, in London, on the third Saturday of October, December, February and April, and the Secretary will be pleased to give further information to any Old Boys or Master who may be interested.

K.C.H.P.

THANKYOU ROBIN

The new suspended ceiling in the Clubhouse, mentioned in previous notes, has now been completed together with a redesigned bar. The Association extends its gratitude to Robin Mathew for the magnificent job he has done in transforming the Clubhouse into a more congenial meeting place for members of the O.H.A. and Associated Clubs.

GUY FAWKES DANCE

The first dance of the 1968/1969 Winter was the Annual Guy Fawkes Dance held on Saturday November 2nd 1968, when about 150 members and their friends attended.

The music was provided by a discotheque, which was much appreciated by all those present, as one is able to enjoy the latest Top 20 by the actual stars themselves. Dancing continued throughout the whole evening by the majority of those present, only briefly interrupted by hot food which was served half way through the evening.

The Clubhouse was again decorated and with the subdued lighting coupled with the new false ceiling, the Clubhouse, without doubt, looked as good as any West End discotheque and at one quarter of the price!!

If you have not been to any dances previously, please come along to the remainder during the Winter Season, because we feel that you will be most pleasantly surprised.

PRE -1930 DECADES DINNER - 7th JUNE 1968

Those present :

Ellis Cinnamon (1938) - President

Guests:

Dr. T.W. Taylor (1945-) Derek G. Kenward (1948) - President O.H.C.C.
C. Rodney B. Jakeman (1961) - Secretary O.H.A.
A.T. (Tony) White (1946 - Secretary O.H.R.F.C.
W.R. (Nobbly) Tanner (1935) - Registrar and Assistant Treasurer O.H.A.

Members:

Neville Appleton (1925)	George B. Jamieson (1926)	D.W. (Tom) Ralph (1928)
Douglas S. Baker (1925)	Stanley G.T. Knott (1922)	E.W. Leslie Rogers (1925)
L.C. (Jack) Barrett (1923)	Richard C.S. Levy (1927)	Jock E. Roston (1927)
Sydney L. Baxter (1928)	Frank L. Loudoun (1914)	Leonard R. Shepard (1923)
Donald A. Blessley (1927)	L. Cecil MacFarlane (1921)	Ernie W. Smith (1930)
Maurice Brown (1927)	Archie M. Mann (1910)	Reggie A. St. John (1921)
G. Derek O. Burge (1916)	M.F. (Toby) Manton (1924)	Harold Taylor (1921)
Norman R. Gillett (1926)	J. Clive Moody (1917)	Jack F.B. Tigg (1918)
George A. Goldup (1926)	F.C. Rodney Mundy (1920)	Adolph A. Walford (1929)
L. John Gooch (1914)	Gustave F. Muteau (1925)	S. Bruce Wavell (1921)

(Desmond F. Burge (1927) was unable to attend, at the last moment, because of illness)

A.M.M.

1955 - 1964 DECADE DINNER.

The 1955 - 1964 Decade Dinner was held at the Club House on the 10th May 1968, when 45 members attended including our President Ellis Cinnamon, Dr. T.W. Taylor, Terry Alexander (Vice President) and Nobbly Tanner (Registrar).

An excellent meal was provided by John Hanson to whom a great deal of the success of these Decade Dinners is due and comparable service provided by the waiters whose first class service was referred to by the President in a short speech! It was also mentioned that although the Decade should have produced potentially the largest number of members, it had been somewhat disappointing to see such a small party assembled. Despite the lack of members it may be recorded that the evening was an unqualified success.

In addition to the celebrities listed below, we were pleased to see John Parker (57) and Barry Albone (60) who were present later in the evening.

John K. Babey (57)	Alistair D. Mackegge (59)
Kenneth R. Barker (56)	Donald J. Mackeggie (55)
Warwick J. Beaman (61)	John Magowan (63)
Kelvin W. Burt (62)	Duncan J. McLaren (55)
Robert H.S. Cattle (57)	Chris P. Menezies (63)
John A. Churchland (57)	Alan E. Morris (55)
John E. Edwards (63)	J. Richard Owen (60)
Tristan L. Evans (61)	David M. Pennington (62)
Martin C. Fairley (56)	Martin E. Pope (61)
Peter M. Felix (62)	Anthony Pritchard (62)
Douglas J. Felton (60)	John S. Ratcliffe (63)
James W. Felton (56)	T. Alan Sichel (58)
Chris R. Fradd (63)	Alex N. Simpson (57)
C. Rodney B. Jakeman (61)	Ian C. Smart (58)
Malcolm D. Knight (61)	Keith A. Smart (63)
Anthony F. Lazarus (64)	Melvyn W.R. Steele (58)
Clive A. Leverton (59)	David L. Stern (57)
Neil A. Leverton (63)	Peter J.S. Vacher (55)
Roger F. Leverton (56)	Geoffrey Webster (60)
Julian Littlewood (59)	Michael J. Weston (62)
Graham J. MacFarlane (61)	

D.J. Mac.

BARBEQUES

During the Summer months your Social Committee held two barbeques at the Clubhouse, in June and July. Both of these events were most successful, - chicken, sausages and other foodstuffs being barbequed and our thanks are due to Rodney Jakeman and his many helpers for their labours over the cooking fires.

Whilst the food was being cooked and, of course, afterwards as well, dancing was taking place within the Clubhouse - at one dance the music being provided by a discotheque and at the other by a live Group.

On a pleasant Summer's evening (and so far we have always been very lucky with the weather) these barbeques are greatly enjoyed by all those present and are events not to be missed. This is amply proved by the numbers present, which varied between 150 to 200.

Please make a note of the barbeques being held next Summer and come along in full strength.

LADIES NIGHT

On Friday, 27th September the Club held a new event in the Social calendar, when the Social Committee organised a Ladies Night at the clubhouse. Approximately 50 ladies and their husbands or fiancés were provided with a dinner and table wines, all of which seemed to be much enjoyed by those present.

The Club's thanks are due to John Hanson and his many helpers for providing the food and for the gallant men who waited upon the guests. The dinner was presided over by the Vice-President.

The evening was a great success and will undoubtedly be repeated next year in the social events. This is a real opportunity for Club members to wine and dine their ladies out at the Club and by doing so express to their ladies their thanks for allowing them to continue in their club activities.

For a change it was the ladies' turn to enjoy their wine and for the men to remain sober and to drive them home. This in itself was an experience greatly appreciated by the ladies.

CORRESPONDENT FOR O.H. NOTES

Information and notifications for the next issue of the Old Boys Notes should be forwarded to the new correspondent Andrew Chilcott, 27 Hurstwood Crescent, N.12. phone: ENT 1873.

NEW MEMBERS

Since the last issue of the Notes No. 153 the following gentlemen have been admitted to membership of the Association:-

M.J. Appleby (1961)	142 Lower Kennington Lane, London, S.E.11.
C.R. Bailey (1968)	18 Canons Close, Radlett, Herts.
J. Barker (1966)	66 Hamilton Road, London, N.W.10.
P.F. Beaven (1968)	12 Woodberry Avenue, North Harrow, Middx.
N.H. Blessley (1967)	7 Oakmead Gardens, The Hale, Edgware, Middx.
A.J. Bracken (1967)	26 Beech Avenue, Radlett, Herts.
D.J. Brown (1968)	12 Greenacres Drive, Gordon Avenue, Stanmore, Middx.
L.M. Cobb (1968)	11 Long Buttlers, Harpenden, Herts.
C.J. Doran (1968)	36 Holders Hill Road, London, N.W.4.
C. Francombe (1968)	10 Balnacraig Avenue, Neasden, London, N.W.10.
A.F. Frank (1968)	118 Maida Vale, London, W.9.
R.V. French (1968)	2 Beaumont Avenue, North Harrow, Middx.
M.D. Garson (1966 Dec.)	29 The Paddocks, Wembley Park, Middx.
D.J.L. Goy (1967)	58 Woodstock Road, London, N.W.11.
G.S. Haslehurst (1967)	260 Dollis Hill Lane, Cricklewood, London, N.W.2.
H.F. Hood (1940)	34 Spencer Road, North Wembley, Middx.
M. Hurley (1968)	2 Clark's Mead, Bushey Heath, Herts.
P.H. Ingram (1968)	10 Lindfield Gardens, London, N.W.3.
A.R. Johns (1967)	11 Abingdon Place, Potters Bar, Herts.
R.A. Lamb (1968)	12 Byron Road, Harpenden, Herts.
P.J. Leverton (1968)	175 Sunny Gardens Road, Hendon, London, N.W.4.
E.C. Phillips-Smith (1968)	89 Penshurst Gardens, Edgware, Middx.
A.J. Phipps (1968)	5 St. Andrews Close, Stanmore, Middx.
G.E. Rees (1960)	76 Perrymead Street, Fulham, London, S.W.6.
T.L.B. Want (1968)	Lytle Trafford, 17 The Rise, Elstree, Herts.
R.M. Wilkinson (1966)	11 Greenfield Way, North Harrow, Middx.
T.R. Woolnough (1967)	1 Wellfield Avenue, Muswell Hill, London, N.10.
A.J. Woolstone (1967)	32 South Grove House, Highgate, London, N.6.

OLD HABERDASHERS CRICKET CLUB

Insofar as much of the detail of the Cricket Club's performances were recorded in the notes sent to all members of the Association prior to the A.G.M. a repetition would merely be superfluous.

The final leading averages are, however, reproduced below, by kind permission of the Honorary Statistician.

In cold figures, these merely serve to emphasize the outstanding contributions made by John Ridgley and Jerry Bartlett.

Conversely, on the debit side, they also make it quite plain that too few members of the Club are achieving the standard of performance of which they are capable (so they tell us!) and which are vital if the Club is to produce the results within its grasp.

There can be little doubt that, both in terms of the Club's performances last season and of the consistently high standard achieved by School XI in recent years, a successful future can be ours by dint of enthusiasm and effort.

Although at this time of year the Cricket Club is in hibernation in the playing sense, the Rugby Season does boast the acme of cricket social occasions (perhaps all occasions). The Annual Dinner was held again at Plantation House and President Derek Kenward played host in the fullest sense. A record gathering of some 90 O.H. and friends were present, and it is rumoured that several members of the Cricket Club were seen.

It is pleasant to record the attendance of a number of old friends, particularly Messrs. Payne and Knight of Brondesbury and H²S fame. It is whispered that the President is including them in his XI next season.

In addition to paying tribute to these and other welcome guests, Derek also presented the traditional pots. Jerry Bartlett was adjudged to have won the 'Fastest 50' award (though Chris Robinson is still protesting) and the tankard for the "man who has done most" went to Nobbly Tanner. The only thing one can say about this latter award was "how on earth could Nobbly not have had it every year?"

The whole Club will, we are sure, wish to endorse the award with a vote of thanks for Nobbly's incredible service.

Although dormant now, until after Christmas (except, of course, for Committee meetings) the Club will then come to life with the usual Spring nets at the Finchley Indoor School. Anybody who is interested in attending — and competition for places promises to be stronger than ever next year — should contact Ian Smart for details.

At this stage of the report, it is usual to ask for 'support' for 'new members' and such, but little new can be said to justify such requests.

The onus is on you: we want you but more important, you must want to join us, to join your Club. Next season promises to be the best yet, so jump on the bandwagon.

Finally, it remains to thank the many people who have done so much for the good of the Club. They have all been thanked before but, for all that, our thanks are as sincere as ever.

One must start with the President, Derek Kenward who was, and is, the backbone of the Club. All the officials, too, deserve praise, but, above all, one thinks of Chris Robinson, Ian Smart and Nobbly Tanner.

Thanks, too, to the Ground Committee, under the aegis of Philip Alterman and the Ground Contractor, Mr. McLachlan, for producing an ever improving standard of pitches.

The House Committee, and Eric Purcell, deserve much credit for managing, catering and bar affairs efficiently (if not always popularly!) in the economically difficult summer months.

Our thanks to the Headmaster, Dr. Taylor, to Doug Yeabsley and to Colin Done for the School's ever increasing support both on and off the field.

And finally, thanks to all the people who have helped — the players, the spectators (yes there were a few) and all who have given their support in any way.

1st XI Record P22 W9 L6 D3 AB4

AVERAGES

Batting	Runs	Innings	N.O.	Highest	50's	Average
J.E. Bartlett	324	9	3	100*	2	54.0
A.J. Phipps	138	5	1	78*	1	34.5
I.C. Smart	198	14	5	40*		22.0
D.F. Gainsborough	97	9	4	38*		19.4
P.F. Graham	142	8	—	55	1	17.75
R.J. Easterbrook	48	6	3	17*		16.0
R.M. Wilkinson	38	5	2	22		12.6
G.S. Haslehurst	148	12	—	30		12.3
B.R. Albane	154	14	1	33*		11.85
D.J. Maconachie	66	8	1	29		9.43
J.C. Maynard	119	14	1	82		9.15
R.C. Saville	44	6	1	17		8.8
D.G. Kenward	79	11	2	29		8.78
D.A. Lundie	95	13	—	26		7.31
R.A. Barlow	22	5	1	8		5.5
G.T. Wheal	0	5	3	—		0.0

Bowling	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Matches	Average
J.C. Ridgley	84	23	175	29	9	6.03
G.S. Haslehurst	60.3	16	128	17	14	7.53
I.C. Smart	154.5	34	377	27	21	13.93
R.M. Wilkinson	63.3	15	145	9	6	16.11
D.J. Maconachie	85.4	28	183	11	9	16.64
G.T. Wheal	81	14	212	12	10	17.6
B.R. Albane	35	7	107	5	21	21.4
R.J. Easterbrook	67	11	195	9	10	21.6

Catches	J.C. Maynard	12	Stumpings	R.A. Barlow	2
	I.C. Smart	9		B.R. Albane	2
	J.E. Bartlett	6		J.A. Lidington	1
	B.R. Albane	5			
	D.F. Gainsborough	5			

Sunday XI

P14 W5 L7 D1 AB1

Batting	Runs	Innings	N.O.	Highest	50's	Average
J.E. Bartlett	272	8	—	58	1	29.0
R.C.C. Saville	131	6	1	49		26.2
J.C. Maynard	137	6	—	44		22.8
I.C. Smart	129	7	—	30		18.4
J.C. Ridgley	56	4	—	32		14.0

Bowling	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Matches	Average
D.J. Maconachie	26.4	10	35	10	3	3.5
A.R. Tucker	17.4	3	55	10	6	5.5
L.M. Strachan	23.5	6	64	11	5	5.82
J.C. Ridgley	42.2	12	130	13	5	10.0
J.E. Bartlett	61	14	145	14	9	10.36

Old Haberdashers' R.F.C.



R.F.U. - M.C.R.F.U. - HERTS C.R.F.U.

FOUNDED 1923

President: K.H. Blessley, Esq., M.B.E.

Captain: N.A. Fuller

Hon. Secretary: A.T. White, 19 Cannonbury Ave.,
Pinner, Middlesex.

Hon. Treasurer: D.A. James, 38 Furham Field,
Hatch End, Middlesex.

With the 1968/69 season only six weeks old, the record of the Club is :-

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against
1st XV	6	2	1	3	38	85
'A' XV	5	2	—	3	58	46
Ex 'A' XV	4	1	—	3	75	57
'B' XV	2	1	—	1	52	22
'C' XV	3	1	—	2	83	59

Under Peter Brasier, the 1st XV have raised the standard of their game and thus improved the results over last season. Unfortunately, injuries have taken their toll - Melvin Steele broke his arm against the Blues, Rob Matthewman broke his collar-bone against K.C.S. Old Boys and against the Taylors we finished with only 13 players, Dick Owen and Jerry Bartlett both having to leave the field.

Injuries and irregular availability have made selection difficult for all sides, and because we have lost 13 regular members from last season (for various reasons such as a 2 year term in the West Indies by Peter Horrocks and a world trip by Peter Graham) and with 11 other past regulars yet to take the field, at present we are reduced to four sides during the University term-time.

Recent school-leavers have joined the Club in force. Kalyan Bose, David Brown, Phillip Leverton and Peter Beaven (including a 1st XV debut against Torquay) are regularly available while Richard Ambor and Stephen Levy expect to play shortly. Clive Amstein, Andrew Dean, Tony Frank, Roger French, Andrew McGregor and Nick Woolf played before going up to University and George Edelman and David Morgan should be available at Christmas. Other University members who turned out before the start of the Autumn term include Philip Chambers, David Goy, Gerry Bottoms, Roger Billington, Murray and Hugh McCartney, Tony Woolstone, Malcolm Vanderburg, Nicholas Blessley and John Stappello. Nicholas Taylor (R.A.F.), John Rothnie (working in Bristol) Alan Reeve (resident in Yorkshire) and Malcolm Tappin (now in Cambridge) have all made a brief appearance. Colin Blessley and Michael Thomas have completed their University studies and have joined Leigh Strachan, John Peters, Geoffrey Diamond and Peter Davis as new regular members. We still need more playing members so if you feel like a game bring your kit to Boreham Wood on any Saturday or give the Secretary a ring.

The 1st XV fixtures for the New Year are

1969								
January	4	U.C.S. Old Boys	Boreham Wood	March	1	Old Rutlishians	Merton	
	11	Old Milhillians	Boreham Wood		8	Birmingham	Birmingham	
	18	St. Thomas's Hospital	Boreham Wood		15	Camborne	Osterley (a.m.)	
	25	Stroud	Boreham Wood		22	London Hospital	Hale End	
February	1	Sidcup	Boreham Wood	April	29	Old Whitgiftians	Croydon	
	8	Cheltenham	Boreham Wood		4	Penryn	Penryn	
	15	Old Alleynians	Boreham Wood		E.S.	5	Falmouth	Falmouth
	22	Old Edwardians	Osterley (a.m.)		E.M.	7	Camborne	Camborne
					12	Notts.	Boreham Wood	
					19	Old Dunstonians	Boreham Wood	

Training :-

The club are very grateful to the Headmaster for allowing us to use the School gymnasium for our mid-week training.

OLD HABERDASHERS' RUGBY FIVES CLUB

After an extremely successful season the club has had an unusually busy close season, with even the elder members coming to training sessions. The cause of this was the challenge of the younger members in the singles championship and a special Haberdashers Hampstead vs. Elstree match.

In the former the challenge was overcome with John Whittenbury beating Richard Browne 15-12, 15-9 and Bryan Stark beating Brian Dear 15-3, 15-6 in the semi-finals. In the final Bryan Stark retained the President's Salva by beating John Whittenbury 9-15, 15-3, 15-5. Brian Dear beat Richard Browne for 3rd place. In the evening the Annual Dinner was held, once again at the Plough, Elstree. After an extremely good meal, the speeches were kept to a minimum, allowing more time at the bar.

In the Hampstead vs. Elstree match both sides fought extremely hard, with the superior fitness of the Elstree side just overcoming the experience and extra weight of the Hampstead four.

Elstree	Hampstead	
	Stark & Whittenbury	White & Rotheroe
Dear & Phillip-Smith	3-15, 6-15	15-2, 16-14
Browne & Clayden	9-15, 6-15	15-1, 15-2
Elstree 85 - 78 Hampstead		

The reason for this match was that at the A.G.M. afterwards, both Roy Newman and John Whittenbury were giving up their respective offices as President and Captain. Roy Newman has served the club in this capacity for 8 years and John Whittenbury for 5 years. Their hard work, enthusiasm and leadership is obvious from the improved results of the club. As a parting gesture these two, with the assistance of the club members, gave a cocktail party in the evening, after the match and the A.G.M. It was held at the school by kind permission of the Headmaster, and proved to be very successful.

We are pleased to welcome Edward Phillip-Smith as a full member now he has left school and he will probably be playing in many of our matches this season, which brings us our biggest fixture list ever. Opponents include Oxford, Cambridge, London and Bristol Universities and once again two fours will be travelling on the Denstone weekend. Also we have 1st and 2nd four matches against The School.

We have already played and beaten both the Jesters and the Rugby Fives Association, a most gratifying start to the season.

We would like to thank Dr. Taylor for allowing us to use the school court on Tuesday evenings and Saturday afternoons and if anybody would like to join us at these times they would be very welcome.

B.R.D.



O.H. Hampstead vs. O.H. Elstree

Saturday 21st September 1968

Left to Right—

Back row: J.R. Newman, W.I. White, J.R. Whittenbury, B.A. Stark,
J.W. Rotheroe, N.A. Parker.

Front row: R.A. Browne, B.R. Dear, M.A. Clayden, E. Phillip-Smith.

OLD HABERDASHER'S RIFLE CLUB

Hon. Secretary : N.R. Cooper, 133, Wades Hill, N.22.

After a very quiet small bore season, with no formal league shooting, the club enjoyed a most successful full-bore season coming 1st in the Malvern Cup: 559 ex 600, 7 pts clear and 3rd in the Herts. Astor.

In the coming season:- It is hoped that regular Sunday shooting will be held at the School range throughout the winter, teams having been entered for "deliberate" and "time limit" leagues.

P.R.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

The Hon. Treasurer has asked that this Bankers Order form be inserted below for all members convenience. PLEASE CUT OUT and forward to your bank.

.....19.....

..... Branch

Dear Sir,

Please make payments at debit of my account in accordance with the following details:-

TO::	Midland Bank Limited.
BRANCH :	35 Maida Vale, W.9.
CODE NO :	40-04-22
FOR ACCOUNT OF :	OldHaberdashers Association. Subscription A/c.No.632309
ACCOUNT NO. (if any)	
REF. NO. (if any)	
AMOUNT	£2 : 2s. : -d.
DATE PAYABLE	1st May
FIRST PAYMENT	1st May, 1968
LAST PAYMENT	Until cancelled

Yours faithfully,

2d.

.....
STAMP

Please return to: W.R. Tanner, Esq., Asst. Treasurer,
11 Baronsmead Road, Barnes,
London, S.W.13.



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